First Fuck at 14 For Lia, A Cute Little Runaway Step Sis

By Ella Mennopy, 2026

Summary:

This is heartfelt, teenage, coming-of-age love porn for mature readers, written in 3rd person. Lia develops a crush on her sexy, caring step-bro, Travis, after their impromptu lunch date... the 1st time they met. Lia later runs away, hoping to visit Travis, at a college a couple of cities away. Lia gets an OK from her parents to stay with Travis for 2-3 weeks while they're on a cruise.

Lia has a shoulder injury, so needs Travis's help dressing and showering. Travis is busy with school work, so only occasionally has time for quickies or one-nighters. Lia just turned 14, so she's ready to lose her virginity. Lia knows Travis is the one to help her do that.

Travis has trouble concentrating on his studies with his horny, nubile, and mega-cute little step-sis visiting. Making it worse, Travis and Lia wish to "be" with one another, yet can't, making them sad.

To cope with that sadness they decide to make happy new memories with Travis's college friends, including some DP's and TP's on the college's "Fucking Friday!" Some of those friends are just like Travis & Lia, step-siblings hopelessly in love, and also about to come out of the "step-love closet."

Please be informed that this fictional work ends at Chapter 23, and is essentially unfinished, ending at the start of Lia's second week of visiting. This work has already run long, much longer than expected. It was fun to write, which is likely why. Please see the notes at the end regarding completion. Some readers have said the story is fine as-is. It may be a long while until it's completed, if ever. Just for what it's worth.

Notes:

This is a third-person narrative about the popular Modern American Rite-Of-Passage known as First Fuck at 14, which is universal, regardless of identification or preference. First Fuck at 14 is ideally performed with a caring and experienced family member to ensure a safe, memorable transition from childhood to adulthood. This story: does not depict any actual persons living or dead; is fictional, and is intended solely for entertainment purposes by mature, open-minded adults.

CHAPTER 1 – TRAVIS ATTENDS COLLEGE, LIVING IN A APARTMENT COMPLEX GREAT FOR HOOK UPS

Travis had just finished his homework on a boring Friday evening, and was planning on going to bed. His roommate, Pete, a few years older, was now out in the working world at a job site out of state for two-to-three months. So Travis had the apartment to himself for eight weeks, maybe more.

Travis got up from his desk, and headed for the kitchen with his empty coffee mug and used paper plate from a coffee & cookie break he took at his desk. He wasn't sure he'd have much luck sleeping because it was nearly 2 am, and the South-facing apartment was still very hot, and no cross breeze was possible with windows only on one side of the apartment.

As he did most of the time he spent hours at his desk on a hot evening, Travis wore thin modal sleep shorts, and nothing else. Some of his across-the-way neighbors could see into his apartment from their building, but Travis didn't care. Travis usually slept naked so he didn't get a rash next to his balls which drooped a lot in the warm apartment. His neighbors saw him sleep naked, too, and some even begged him for that privilege.

Travis promised himself he'd jack off after he was done with his homework because he was getting hard-ons like clockwork while working at his desk on the piles of weekend homework he had. He knew a couple of late-twenties hotties in his apartment building who were usually available for an evening quickie, or maybe even for an overnight fucking. But it was too late to call either one. It was friendly, no-strings sex with both women.

Both women were single, and both were LPN's studying to become RN's, so they also needed stress relief when they were tired and horny. The two nurses shared an apartment. If they spent a whole night with Travis, they stayed at Travis's apartment because he wasn't a slob like most guys his age.

Although Travis didn't have a case of Obsessive Compulsive Disorder, or OCD, the disorder did run in his family, and that made him at least somewhat of a neat freak. Travis found out when he started attending college how much women appreciate guys who are neat and clean. Plus, he was a regular body-hair groomer, and regardless of the male teasing he got in the co-ed locker room after volleyball, his grooming made for regular offers for sex from women who liked their guys not hairy as an ape.

Even Travis's basic underwear choices impressed women. Who knew that so many guys still wore boring white underwear, and that most women were totally turned off by that? So if he wasn't wearing modal sleep shorts around the apartment when it was warm, Travis wore thin, no-fly, long-leg, stretch-fit, monotone boxer briefs. The lighter

colors were more revealing, and the women in his apartment building preferred seeing him in those.

Travis even used the apartment building laundry room dressed in his briefs, and no one cared. Then he saw that some of the women in the building had similar underwear attire. Travis thought seeing so many hotties wearing high-thong panties with a thin stretchy top was like living in heaven.

Travis soon found out that the women in his building had developed a secret code. If you were in the laundry area, mailbox room, or in a hallway in underwear, you were possibly interested in a hookup. The condom dispenser in the laundry room, right next to the detergent vending machine, was one obvious clue.

Some of the women even enjoyed sex on top of a washing machine because the machines were the perfect set-up for doggie-style, and then they didn't have to risk sex in their apartment, or in the apartment of a slob. Pete never mentioned any of that wonderful stuff to Travis when he first moved in, but then again Pete maybe didn't want to share because Pete, being so good looking, was a bit of a sex addict.

Right after Travis moved in he often received sloppy seconds offers in the morning from whomever spent the night with Pete. Many were girls were ones the two roommates knew from the co-ed dorm floor where freshman Travis was a neighbor of Pete's. Those ex-dorm girls were Pete's Plan B hook-ups whenever he struck out at a bar or nightclub, or when he worked late so he had little time for finding a woman looking for an overnight hook-up.

Back then during his year in the dormitory, most of those Plan B girls had showered with Travis a few times before class because there weren't enough showers in the co-ed bathroom, and Travis was always greatly outnumbered. If a girl was bashful, and waited for a shower to open up, she'd end up late for class. The girls on that dorm floor seemingly were never bashful, and many had a heavy workload, so they had no time for a steady boyfriend.

Therefore, quick, friendly, no-strings sex was quite common on their dorm floor. Most of the rooms were doubles, with limited privacy for a quickie. The solution was a storage room dedicated to quickies, but sometimes you had to share with another couple, or even two couples. Three- or four-ways were commonplace, especially on weekends when many of the students were drinking alcohol or enjoying cannabis.

Getting back to the apartment building, if laundry room sex was about to commence, there was a secret code for the door warning others to enter at their own risk if they were embarrassed by seeing residents fucking against a washing machine. The rule

was it was OK to use the laundry room when there was washing-machine fucking going on, but you had to mind your own business, that is, you shouldn't stare, or ask for sloppy seconds, or take a secret video for sharing.

There was also an unwritten rule of a wipe-down after any fucking. No one wanted to see jizz or pussy juice on the laundry-room machinery or floor. There was even a nearby toilet to flush used condoms. Travis knew something was up when he first went to the laundry room, and saw the toilet was out in the open, with a free condom dispenser nearby.

On his first visit to the laundry room, one of the LPN's he'd soon hook up with was using the toilet, and wasn't bashful about it. Travis knew this was his type of apartment complex. In the previous year Travis had found the dorm's co-ed bathrooms a bit wild at times, so someone using an open toilet wasn't an issue, to him.

Those dormitory co-ed bathrooms hadn't been designed to be co-ed, and years after they went co-ed the college still hadn't updated them. To be honest, no one wanted them updated as they liked the open, inclusive, liberal atmosphere of the bathrooms. No sex was allowed in the common area, though… in theory, that is.

Sharing a shower every morning wasn't something he expected when Travis went away to college, especially co-ed fuck-showering with such horny females, and almost every morning. Travis knew that as soon as he woke up he had better get into the shower to take advantage of his wake-up woodie. No sense wasting perfectly good wood, right?

Anyway, on that Friday night, after Travis left the kitchen he figured he'd rip off his shorts so he could jack off as soon as he got back to his bed, and then he'd probably fall asleep fast after cumming so quickly what with being so overdue-horny for several hours. He didn't even need porn because his hard-ons were reliable, likely because of the heat, and from being a horny teenager. Horny teenager… now there was a redundant term.

If it was before midnight, Travis would've called one of the women in the building across the way because she liked watching Travis jack off. She often sent him a giant box of cookies as a thank you quite often. She didn't want a hook up, she just wanted a peek while he fapped before bed, or slept naked. She also liked watching Travis hard-fuck the nurses who were his occasional overnight regulars. His neighbor was a recently-divorced MILF uninterested in any kind of a relationship just yet.

Anyway, just as he was about to take off his shorts on his way to his bedroom, there was a knock at the door. He wondered if he should open the door because even

though his model sleep shorts were navy blue, and less revealing because dark in color, his boner was still quite noticeable trying to work its way up past the waistband to pop its head out for a peak, as if his cock would then ask, "anyone available for a quickie?"

Travis assumed the knocking had to be by one of the women in his apartment building up late, and hoping for a quick hookup hearing him wandering around. So, he opened the door expecting to see a horny twenty- or thirty-something in her underwear, or maybe even topless given the hour. Topless was code for wanting to spend the night or the entire weekend fucking. Well, either that or they were drunk or stoned so badly they were clueless to partial nudity.

CHAPTER 2 – LIA ARRIVES AT TRAVIS'S COLLEGE APARTMENT

When he opened the door, Travis had quite the shock. There was a town police officer, and Lia, his cute little step sis. Lia was downcast. The cop was a short, skinny thirty-something women, and kind of hot in a nerdy-mousy way. The cop looked him right in the eye, seemingly knowing not to look toward his boner straining to poke up through the waistband in his old, well-worn modal sleep shorts. Travis hoped the waistband would hold his urgent boner in check until it calmed down. Fapping would be delayed, and Mr. Boner had better cooperate in that regard.

Travis wasn't porn star material, but his urgent boners did reach straight upward, and past his belly button, so he had to be careful right then because he wasn't wearing a t-shirt to cover the area above his shorts. That area could quickly become Boner City should the waistband give out against the severe strain.

Thankfully, the apparent seriousness of the situation shrank his boner, although it took a while for that process to start. Once he got soft, Travis's only potential worry from then on was from either sporting a large pre-cum spot, or having his soft, unrestrained cock flop around.

In this heat Travis's cock was pretty big when soft, so when he walked toward someone in modal shorts his cock was obviously flopping back and forth in the front of his shorts without any underwear to hold it in check. While the cop looked him right in the eyes, Lia stared at his cock, hoping it'd break free above the waistband. Lia loved looking at cocks, and daydreamed about her brother's constantly since their lunch date. She was desperately hoping she'd see her brother's cock, and soon, and wished for it to be in full rage mode.

Even when she was younger, when Lia masturbated she always imagined that Travis was about to fuck her. Lia's pussy got wet, and quickly, whenever she thought about

her big brother. Lia knew for a long time that Travis was the one to fuck her for her important first fuck at 14, and even kept a hidden diary folder documenting her hopes.

Lia daydreamed about getting fucked by Travis, and about all the positions they'd try for their subsequent fucking. In her brain, Lia thought her big brother could sport a giant hard-on all day, and fuck her all day with it. Travis was a super porn star in Lia's daydreams. Yet, all Lia had ever seen were photos and one video of Travis, never having met him face-to-face until recently, and only by accident.

Accessing the situation quickly, Travis asked the two women to come in, and shut the door for privacy. Travis told the cop he was just about to go to bed after having finished his homework for the night, and apologized for his attire on this warm night at 2 a.m. Travis offered the cop and Lia a bottle of water or a can of cola, trying to be polite, even at 2 a.m.

Lia was getting hornier by the second with her older step bro nearly naked just inches away, and sporting a huge boner about to pop free from his shorts, all while tanned & buff. Travis worked at a garden-shop warehouse part time, and developed muscles from that labor, as well as getting a decent tan wearing only shorts.

With Travis right in front of her, Lia suppressed the reflex to squirm because her pussy was tingling, something she never believed actually happened. She had read about pussy tingles in various anime and porn, but assumed pussy tingling was a fictional embellishment. Now her own pussy was doing it, and it was getting worse the more she eyeballed her hot older step brother standing inches away, almost naked, and with a major rager about to pop out of the top of his shorts.

The nerdy-mousy town cop explained to Travis the situation of Lia running away, and her mom and step-dad being away on a long cruise. Travis had a hard time concentrating on what the cop said. The cop wasn't hot, but Travis wondered if she was one of those introverted women who got so bat-shit horny they needed a good hard-fuck at a moment's notice.

Travis wouldn't kick this nerdy-mouse cop out of his bed. Horny nerds like her had sensitive pussies, based on some of his experiences. Travis lost his virginity at age 11, and never looked back. He was never pushy trying for hook-ups because most often girls and women came onto him. He actually got out of the dorms so he could spend more time on his homework, instead of spending all his time engaging in nonstop one nighters with girls in his dorm building.

Even his afternoons were sex-filled in the co-ed dorm. In the co-ed dorm, if you wandered around in underwear, that was code for horny, and being interested in

hooking up. Travis seldom wore anything more than underwear in the dorm unless he was on his way to class or a job. So Travis was always busy. The girls far outnumbered the guys at his college, so he was always in high demand for his hook-up services. "A busy cock is a happy cock."

Travis would have to suppress the urge to come onto the nerdy-mousey cop. The cop mentioned that she had a friend who lived in one of the buildings there, and thought it might be a good place to live. Yeah, the cop was kind of coming onto Travis, with a long-term goal of hooking up after she moved in. Travis had to work hard to concentrate on the issue at hand… taking in his cute little step-sis for a couple-few weeks here at college.

The cop also explained that Lia hurt her shoulder, and that's why her arm was in a sling. Lia hurt it when she had to turn away the advances of a pervert, and that she'd need his help until she healed. The cop also said that Lia had no luggage, so Travis would have to borrow or buy some clothes for Lia. With it being so late, any borrowing would have to wait for Saturday morning. That meant Lia would have to sleep in a big t-shirt or naked. Travis's boner was starting to come back.

Then Travis realized Lia would have to sleep in his room because there was only an old love seat, not a full coach. Plus, Travis often worked late at his desk, so Lia would have to sleep in his bed while he worked. Pete was a very private person, so he didn't allow Travis to use his bedroom while he was away at work out of town.

The cop left, satisfied that it was OK to leave the 14 year old with Travis. Lia just stood in front of Travis, not able to look at him. Lia started crying, and hard, so Travis hugged her for quite a while to calm her down. Travis promised Lia, "we'll work to fix this situation of yours, but only when you're ready, so right now just relax for a few days. OK, Sweetie?" Travis had reflexively started calling his cute little step sis "Sweetie." She didn't mind it, so he kept doing so. Travis didn't know why he even started calling her that. It just seemed right.

Lia nodded an "OK" though sobs to his question. Lia was embarrassed to say something, but had to, confessing, "I really need a shower, and need your help because of my shoulder." Lia sobbed harder for her embarrassment right then. Lia's pussy tingled again because Lia knew she'd be in a small shower while naked with Travis, and he'd have a hard-on. More tingling and squirming ensued thinking about their shared shower.

Of course, maybe, just maybe, it wouldn't be ideal. Maybe Travis would not have a hard-on with her in the shower, and if he didn't have a boner that meant he didn't find

her attractive. "Shit," Lia thought to herself, thinking about the possibility of Travis not sporting a major rager when they were naked together.

The boys who Lia babysat always had a boner when Lia gave them a bath. If the boys were good Lia would give them a "full blowjob," that is, sucking their cock and little ball sack all at once after their bath. For some strange reason the boys were always good.

Lia even gave the boys a bath with her in the tub because the boys needed some basic birds 'n bees info their parents had neglected. Early on the boys thought girls had cocks, but didn't understand why they didn't see a bulge from a cock-and-balls when they saw girls' panties in school. Once Lia started bathing with them, she decided to keep doing so. The little pervs loved having their nubile babysitter naked in the tub with them while they sported their wee willie woodies.

The boys told Lia that most of the girls in their school liked to show off their panties to the boys, especially when they were wearing some type of themed panties, or new ones. One girl even conned her mom into letting her wear a thong to school, and the boys liked lifting up her short skirt to see her butt cheeks. Soon some of the other girls started wearing thongs, and showing off their butt cheeks to the boys they liked. Of course, why only offer a rear view when it was just as much fun to show off the front of their thong-panties as well, right?

If a girl really liked a boy, and if he'd allow her a peek at his boner under his mini-kilt when he went commando after gym class, she'd allow him to hold and squeeze her butt cheeks. The boys Lia babysat would tell her all these details while she gave them good-boy hand jobs or blowjobs.

The boys she babysat always begged Lia to allow them to be in their underwear the whole time she was there. But she allowed that only if they behaved, so if they acted up, they had to put their clothes back on, or wear old, boring underwear, that is, the boring white undies which they hated wearing. The boys did like showing off their special underwear. All boys do.

Of course, wearing their underwear in front of their nubile babysitter gave them non-stop boners. Lia insisted that they weren't allowed to touch themselves. And, she told them they'd have to stay hard until their post-bath-time hand job or blowjob, so they had to tell her if they started getting soft.

If the boys were really good Lia would baby-sit wearing only panties with a thin "little girl undershirt." Lia was practicing how to be a cock tease in her babysitting gigs. The parents were OK with whatever Lia wanted to do because the boys were always so difficult for the older sitters to handle.

Lia could even charge much more because she was so popular with the boys she babysat, and with the way she left them so calm, and able to sleep soundly through the night. Some babysitters just get it, as do some parents.

Travis told Lia, "it's just the two of us here, so we can do whatever we want. My first year I used the dorm's co-ed bathrooms, and was always outnumbered by the girls 4 or 5 to one every morning, so believe me a lot happened that I never expected to happen."

Travis went on, "plus I shared a shower with one or two of the girls every morning as there weren't enough shower stalls. I can deal with anything, including a shared shower with my mega-cute step sis. Did I ever mention how mega-cute I think you are?" Travis enjoyed trying to get his step-sis horny mere minutes after she had walked in the door.

Travis continued, "promise me you won't be embarrassed being here with me, Lia. You'll see me naked, too, and with a hard-on most of the time. You'll even see me jack off to deal with my chronic hard-ons, too, because I have to jack off a lot, and we don't have the luxury of privacy for masturbating. You're welcome to masturbate whenever and wherever you want while you're here. I'll help you cum if you want. I hope that won't freak you out, OK Sweetie?"

Lia nodded her head "OK" and couldn't believe her luck being able to be with her hot step-bro this way. Lia just quietly asked him if they could take a shower together right away because she needed one so badly. Then Lia laughed because she felt her brother's hard cock twitch quite severely while it was pressed up against her body while they were still hugging. Lia was the one pressing against Travis's swollen cock during the hug that Lia wouldn't allow to end. And even more pussy tingling ensued.

Lia would make sure her brother's hard cock would be pressed up against her a lot, especially when they slept spooning in Travis's single bed. She wondered if she had the guts to give her brother a blow job. She wanted to show him she'd do absolutely anything for him, and she hoped Travis would want her to suck his giant cock.

Because Lia had been practicing cock sucking with the boys she babysat she hoped she could give a decent blowjob. Their parents wondered why their sons were so obedient with Lia in charge. She'd no sooner put their cock and (and!) their little ball sack into her mouth, and the boy's cock would start jerking around indicating a fast cumming, then it'd get soft, but only after their second cumming. The boys stayed hard after their first cum... a dry cum, of course. When they had lunch together, Travis told Lia he was almost 12 before he first jizzed. Lia told him she didn't know when guys first

started to shoot out jizz. Travis realized Lia needed some sex ed herself... as in real-life sex ed.

Lia enjoyed having a cock in her mouth, and wondered what it'd be like to have a full-sized cock in it. The pussy tingles were getting ever more urgent, and Lia couldn't calm down her desire to horny-squirm.

Lia had always wondered why no one made a good realistic-cock binky. She thought about how she would love to occasionally have a cock binky in her mouth, using it to help her strengthen her sucking muscles so she could give better blow jobs with stronger sucking. Lia wondered why she couldn't sleep with a cock binky in her mouth to help her relax to fall asleep, either.

Lia loved the feeling of a cock inside her mouth. Members of her girl clique at school felt the same way, mostly, that is. Some were too embarrassed to admit to giving blowjobs, which every teenaged girl actually loves to learn how to do, but doesn't always want to admit to. As some of Lia's friends would say, "there's nothing better than savoring a warm, hard cock in your mouth."

Asking some of the other older girls at school found that they loved swallowing jizz when they gave a blowjob. Some admitted to giving their brothers daily BJ's, and one said that if her brother teased her she'd stop helping him with his boner-relief BJ's. The brother and sister are quite close because all the teasing ended for some unknown reason.

Lia dreamed that she could buy a whole set of cock binkies, that is, a series of various sizes so a girl… or a guy… could work on being able to deal with thicker and longer cocks, and practice being able to hold them deeper during a blowjob. Why didn't anyone make obvious products like that for girls her age?

Did makers of sex toys think every 14 year old girl wanted to become a nun for crap's sake? Her girls friends also wanted a realistic functioning artificial cock wasn't available for purchase from sex-toy manufacturers. That is, they wanted an anatomically correct dildo that would shoot out warm, soothing artificial jizz.

Thinking about it some more, why didn't anyone make ball-sack binkies, either. The boys she babysat for loved having their balls fondled or massaged, and especially in Lia's warm mouth. Lia much preferred a cock in her mouth, but balls were OK, too.

Lia was also saddened that even dildos sized for young girls weren't available. Again, a series of sizes should be available so a girl could work at taking ever-bigger dildos into her pussy. Her girl clique used to talk about these things all the time, like the

obvious sex toys they needed, but which weren't made. No one made products to help girls her age masturbate, or develop their blowjob sucking muscles, or experience warm artificial jizz shooting into their mouth, or train their needy pussies, or anything. Cowards!

She hoped Travis would last longer than the boys she blowjobbed. Lia wasn't sure about swallowing Travis's jizz… she had never tried swallowing hot jizz before. Travis's would be the first jizzing cock Lia would get to savor in her mouth. Still thinking about how her girls at school said they loved to swallow jizz, Lia was eager to try it. Most of all, Lia desperately wanted Travis to give his sister her overdue first fuck at 14.

Lia was almost the only one in her school clique still a virgin, and she always thought… no, she always knew… that Travis would be the one to fuck her the first time. Lia was overdue for it, but would Travis be OK with fucking his step sis? Lia only had a couple-few weeks to make her first fuck at 14 happen before her mom and step-dad got back from their cruise.

More pussy tingling ensued. And when her pussy tingled, it also got wet. Lia desperately wanted Travis to help her with her needy pussy, and to give Lia her milestone first fuck at 14. Lia thought to herself that she had to be patient. If she seemed overly horny and therefore anxious to fuck, that might push Travis away.

CHAPTER 3 – LIA NEEDS A SHOWER… AND MUCH, MUCH MORE

Travis took charge with getting Lia showered, and it was if Lia's hopes and dreams had all come true. Lia desperately wanted... desperately needed... Travis to be dominant. First he stripped off his shorts, and Lia silently gasped at the sight of his wonderful upright cock. She'd never seen anything other than boy cocks in real life, and she had to control her urge to squirm. Lia told herself that she had to play it cool, and make Travis so horny that he'd beg Lia to allow him to hard-fuck her. Lia didn't know if that would work, but she knew to not be aggressive, or seem cum-needy.

They had the apartment to themselves, so they never needed to close doors. That excited Lia because she liked it when she could be seen peeing by others, like the boys she sat. Travis led Lia into the small bathroom, and slowly stripped her. Travis was a bit surprised that Lia didn't wear a bra.

Lia told him, "most of my girl friends don't wear a bra. It's the trend nowadays for teens, and has been for a while, but I have to be careful at school because of the dress code. We have to wear two layers, and if we don't wear a bra we have to have an undergarment… you know, a camisole. Some of us call them 'little girl undershirts' because they're so plain."

Lia went on, "I like wearing those around the house after school. I had a lab partner visit after school, and forgot about being dressed that way. He got really horny seeing me in just a thin, tight undershirt on top. My mom was due to come home soon anyway, so I put a sweater on over it. My mom would've freaked out with me dressed like that in front of a guy, and us alone. That's the sort of repression I have to put up with at home."

Travis was caring when he took off her sling and then her top, telling her to hold her arm in place just under her perky titties while in the shower.

Lia's nipples were really hard, and Lia told Travis she was embarrassed by that. Travis told her he loved that she was so "ready for action" with such hard nipples. Lia was desperately trying not to squirm from every new thing that excited her, but she couldn't help it. Every few seconds Travis would do or say something to make her evermore hornier.

Once she was stripped bare, Travis just looked at how beautiful Lia's naked body was. Travis asked, "Sweetie, please be honest… when was the last time you masturbated? Has it been a long time since you had a good, hard cum? You seem really overdue given how hard your nipples & clit are, how drenched your pussy is, and the way you're twitching & squirming around."

Travis then told Lia, "Sweetie, good girls spread their legs nice and wide, so please be a good girl for me when we're together, OK?" Trembling a little, Lia spread apart her legs, as best she could in the cramped area. Travis told her, "good girl," then he squatted down, and gently ran his hand slowly up and down Lia's inner thigh, finally moving upward to collect some of her pussy juice, lightly brushing her pussy lips on purpose, and then he showed her juices to her. Lia was about going out of her mind.

Lia just started sobbing, finally able to say, "my mom and great aunt won't let me." Then Lia sobbed, "Travis, please… I need to cum. God, please help me cum, Trav. God, I can't stand it… please, I so need to cum."

Lia just stood there trembling, and sobbing harder. Travis got back up, and gave her a strong hug, calming her down, and of course she pressed against his cock as hard as she could. Travis whispered to her, "soon, Sweetie, soon, and remember to keep your legs open nice and wide like a good girl for me, OK?" Lia silently nodded a bit.

The shower was already running to warm the water, so Travis helped Lia step into the bathtub, and then got into it himself. Travis told Lia to hold the upper grab-bar with her good hand, and then lean her head back so he could wash her hair, and to keep her

eyes closed. Travis washed her hair twice, slowly, allowing the water to pummel the front of her needy body. Travis asked Lia if she wanted to have him wash her body using a facecloth or his hands.

Lia whispered, "hands" and then added, "my nipples are sensitive, so please be gentle. My clit is sensitive, too. Please make me cum, Travis, please."

Travis tried to control his excitement. Travis disliked teasing, but he thought he could tease Lia a little to get her even more horny, if that was even possible. Travis slowly, lovingly, spread soap over her body, starting at the top of Lia's back, and washed her good arm, and armpit, noting she was ticklish there. He went down her back, slowly, to her butt, and softly told her she had a great ass, causing Lia to squirm because she had finally lost all control of the squirming that she had been trying to rein in.

Then Travis slowly turned Lia around, and she was squirming with her legs pressed tightly together. Travis told her, "Lia, please don't forget that good girls spread their legs nice and wide if they want to cum." So, Lia opened up her legs as best she could in the bathtub, but she was rigid trying to control herself… to get her horniness under some control, and she was failing. Travis simply whispered to her, "good girl," when she got her legs opened up. Lia rested her head facing down against Travis's shoulder and chest for a few seconds trying to control her urges.

Travis started working his soapy hands down from Lia's neck in front, and washed her bad arm and armpit carefully, and oh so slowly. Lia was going crazy squirming and letting out low moans she was so in need. Travis massaged around her tits, purposely avoiding them. Lia just begged him, "please," quietly every few seconds. Lia was going out of her mind. Lia wondered, "why won't he massage my tits… should I beg for that?"

Just as Lia let out one of her horny, whispered, "please" begs, Travis started on her tits. "Holy shit," Lia soon thought, "my step-brother is an expert at making titties feel good." Lia started moaning, and couldn't even begin to rein those moans in. Lie kept trying to press her legs together to regain control of her urges. When she did that Travis would stop his soapy massaging, telling Lia to open her legs up.

He'd then start massaging her tits again when her legs were spread open as wide as possible in the old tub. Travis learned the open-leg trick from cum-teasing one of the LPN's he regularly fucked. Travis started massaging Lia's tits aggressively, and she started moaning, grunting, and squirming more. Even Travis was getting hornier because his cock started twitching. Lia's eyes were closed, so she didn't see that.

Lia was out of her mind horny, and started sob-begging, "Travis, please, God, my pussy, my pussy, please, Travis, please, my pussy, my pussy, God." Travis ignored Lia's pleas, and merely worked down her tummy toward her pussy. Lia was fully shaved, and had a gorgeous pussy. Travis had seen plenty of pussies, in person and in porn magazines, but Lia's was stunning. Travis did like the typical young pussy look, and they were usually more sensitive. Travis had no idea Lia's young pussy lips and clit would be so responsive to his touch, as he would soon find out.

Again, Travis teased her a bit, massaging the areas around her pussy with his soapy hands. He purposely added more soap to his hands, and took his time. Travis kept telling Lia to spread her legs because she kept closing them up squirming. Lia trembled hard from the sensations running through her nubile body, this being the first time she had ever felt them, and it was her hot step-bro making her cum-crazy.

After stopping to slowly apply more soap to his hands, Travis restarted his soapy massaging all around Lia's pussy, and her inner thighs. Lia was again pleading with him to let her cum. Travis said to her, "Sweetie, I'll let you cum, but let's get some things straight first. First and foremost… I'm in charge of your pussy, and decide if, when, and how you get to cum. You got that, Sweetie?"

Lia had her head resting against Travis's chest, and she just nodded and whimpered, "yes."

Travis told Lia, "Sweetie, you aren't allowed to masturbate solo while you're here unless I allow it," then said, "Also, Sweetie, you have to always be honest with me. That means when I ask you a question, you tell me the absolute truth. I'll know if you're not telling me the whole truth, so never lie. OK?"

Lia whimpered another "yes," reply to her brother as he rubbed his soapy hands all around her pussy, but never touching her where she so desperately needed to be touched. Lia just wanted Travis to stop teasing her pussy, so she would agree to anything.

Travis then added, "a couple more things, Sweetie. You wear what I tell you to wear, be it around the apartment or in bed to sleep, or to class with me. So, if I tell you to go "titties out" or go "pussy out" you do it. If my study group comes over, you go topless, and say that it's so hot in here you have to be dressed that way. Make sure your nipples are nice and hard when they see you like that. Got that?"

The thought of Travis's friends seeing her topless made her excited, and she squirmed even more thinking about it. Did her brother know she liked showing off her tits… her whole naked body? Plus the thought of her brother telling her to do that also made her

excited. Lia would do whatever he asked her to do. It was if he knew what excited her. Lia again whimpered, "yes," then added, "I really want to do that… I mean it, Travis, please make me do things like that, please, OK?"

Just as Lia finished saying that, Travis quickly started soapy-massaging her pussy, and aggressively. Lia nearly passed out for the intensity, letting out soft, stifled screams into Travis's upper chest and shoulder for the strange new sensations which were coursing through her body. She held onto him as best she could hoping for him to bring her to a long-overdue cum.

Just as Lia thought Travis's massaging couldn't get any more intense, Travis put a finger into Lia's pussy hole, but at the same time slowed his massaging down. Lia was going mad, and sobbed into his chest even more, whimpering, "please," over and over robotically for her mind was blank… she couldn't process the intense pleasure sensations she was experiencing.

Lia alternated being robotic pleading, "please," over and over to sobbing for needing to cum so badly, and being so close to a hard cumming for so long, yet denied. Lia even felt her pussy start to spasm for getting close to cumming, then be denied. Lia was going cum-crazy for the expert handling her step-brother was giving her nubile body.

Lia could only think that her brother knew her so well, and knew what she needed. Then Travis asked her one final question, and demanded she tell the truth. Travis asked, "final question: how do you want to… need to… cum right now? Clit rubbing? Pussy-lip rubbing? Pussy fingering? Or, something else? Be honest, because if you aren't honest, I won't let you cum for a week, or maybe two."

Travis knew his mega-cute little step sis wanted to be fucked, and hard. He wanted her to beg for it. While begging for it she'd become even more horny, if that was even possible. If and when Lia finally had her hard cumming she'd likely pass out for the intensity.

Lia just sobbed into her brother's chest. She didn't want to admit to him that for months she'd been daydreaming of him hard-fucking her. She thought about it daily, and couldn't do anything about it lately because her mom and then her aunt wouldn't allow her to masturbate and cum. Lia's running away from the aunt's overbearing brutality was the final step to getting Travis to fuck her silly.

Even though she desperately wanted Travis to fuck her, she couldn't form the words for the intense sobbing erupting from her. She just sobbed into his chest, and he just ever so slightly fingered her pussy to keep her on the edge.

Lia didn't even realize that the water had stopped, with Travis toweling her dry, all while he had one hand at her pussy, and kept fingering her insides softly, but not enough to produce a cum. Travis was hitting that special spot she couldn't ever touch with her own fingers. Lia was ecstatic that her brother could hit that oh-so-special spot inside her pussy. Lia kept sobbing wanting to be fucked by her brother, but was too upset and embarrassed to ask for it.

When they were dry, Travis pulled his finger out of her pussy, and barked at her, "step out of the tub." Dazed, Lia complied, ending her crying. Travis bent down a bit, and picked up his sister, holding her in his arms. He again barked at her, this time saying, "put your good arm around my neck." Lia complied without any thought… still dazed… and totally confused.

Travis walked into his bedroom, and put his sister down on the bed… gently. He repeated his demand in a stern voice, "what do you want me to do to make you cum? Be honest if you ever want me to allow you to cum again."

Her eyes closed, Lia had no choice, and softly whimpered her overdue confession, "fuck me, brother, please fuck me."

"LOUDER!" barked her step-brother.

"Fuck me," Lia managed to say.

"HARD?" barked Travis.

Lia just silently nodded.

"SAY IT… SAY IT ALL… say "fuck me hard" Say it, damn it!" Travis ordered.

Lia just kept saying it over and over between sobs… "fuck me hard… fuck me hard… God, please, fuck me hard."

"Every day?!" barked Travis.

Lia could only manage a nod, and realized she had to say it, so she whimpered, "yes, oh God yes, please, it's all I think about, fuck me hard every day… every fucking day, please Travis, please brother, please fuck me hard every day, day after day, FUCK… ME… HARD!"

Travis then became more calm, and told her, "Lia, Sweetie, you're going to be with other guys at times in the future, so you have got to get used to having your nipples

and clit licked and sucked-on... hard. I'm going to make sure you learn to tolerate that. We're going to work on that at least once a day while you're here, you got me?"

Lia could only whimper a quiet, "yes." Lia squirmed at the thought of her sensitive nipples and her swollen pussy-nipple being licked and sucked on over and over, day after day. Lia involuntarily clamped her legs together for the thought of how much nipple and clit sucking she'd be enduring.

Travis reminded her, "what do good girls do with their legs?" Lia spread open her legs as wide as she could, and smiled up at him after finally opening her eyes.

Travis said, "one final question, Sweetie, are you ready for your first hard fucking?"

Starting to happy-cry, Lia looked lovingly at Travis, and merely said, "oh God please fuck me hard… fuck me hard right now, please brother, please." Then Lia added the words she was holding back for so long. She realized she now she had to say them before her important first fuck started… "I love you, Travis, I do love you!" as she started sobbing for having finally confessed her love.

Travis hovered over her, and told Lia to kiss him. Lia and Travis locked into a kiss, and Travis fingered her pussy, very gently, while they were kissing. Lia kept moaning and squirming the whole time. Travis used his legs to aggressively push her legs apart. Lia assumed Travis would soon enter her, but he didn't. Lia moaned for the lost expectation of her fucking starting.

Travis didn't start fucking her right away because he wanted to perform some quick, hard tittie sucking, and then moved down to her pussy, and gave her clit a hard licking and sucking to get his cute step-sister uberhorny once more. Travis started kissing his way up Lia's body, and then when she didn't seem to expect it, Travis jammed his cock into her. He'd already put on a condom, and added a shitload of lube, which she didn't see because she kept her eyes closed much of the time.

Lia screamed, and yet kept smiling. Lia kept repeating to herself in her head, "fuck me, brother, fuck me hard, please brother, make this an epic first fuck… I love you, brother, and always have, and you now know that, don't you?"

Travis had enough experience to know when the woman he was fucking was close to cumming. When Lia got close, he'd slow down a bit, and she'd moan and even cry for the delayed cumming she desperately needed. Travis kept her right on the edge for many minutes.

Travis had thought about this first fuck with his sister a long while. He knew exactly what he'd do just as she was about to come. Travis sped up his fucking motion, and knew Lia was close. Just as he felt her pussy spasm, Travis told his sister, "Lia, I love you, too. I love you so much it hurts, Sweetie."

Her brother's confessed love and frantic fucking motions put Lia over the edge, and she screamed for the hard cumming she had as her body went stiff then convulsed. Travis knew the neighbors heard that, but he didn't care. Lia deserved this.

Travis didn't expect to fuck Lia so soon after she arrived. The two couldn't delay it any longer. Travis and Lia had longed for each other since the day they enjoyed an impromptu lunch date. They fell hopelessly in love right then. Neither would admit it to the other, or to anyone else. Today… they were now officially lovers. The genie was out of the lamp, at least to each other.

Travis had yet to cum, and was still rock hard. He stayed fully-hard inside Lia's warm pussy, unsure if she wanted him to keep fucking her in case her pussy was sore. Lia just lay on her back, essentially a hard-fucked mess. Lia quickly realized what to do. Her brother hadn't cum yet, and probably didn't want to keep fucking her for fear of hurting her young, tender pussy.

Lia pushed Travis over onto his side on the small bed. Lia ordered, "get on your back," to a confused Travis. Lia bet forward, pulled the condom off his cock, threw it off to the side all while giggling, and engulfed her brother's hard cock in her mouth, and took in nearly the full length. Lia had practiced on cucumbers, and could almost deep throat them.

Lia didn't care if she started to gag. She wanted to suck off her brother after the incredible first fuck he just gave her. An astonished Travis just stared at his cute little step-sister deep-throating his cock, and realized the sight of that alone would make him cum.

Travis didn't last long, and Lia pulled off of his hard cock just a bit to ensure she'd be able to swallow every drop of her brother's precious jizz. She loved Travis dearly, and wanted every drop of his jizz inside her tummy. Lia was also aggressively fondling and squeezing Travis's balls while she sucked him off. Just as Travis's cum squirts started, Lia gave his balls a really hard squeeze. Lia later proudly called it a "Ball Sack Death Grip."

Lia swallowed every iota of Travis's jizz, all while her astonished brother watched on in awe. Travis had grunted when he started cumming with his balls being crushed in his loving step-sis's hands. Lia used both hands… she didn't mind the pain in her arm

because this had to be the world's best blowjob… her brother deserved nothing less for the incredible first fuck he just gave her.

How did Lia know her brother liked having his balls aggressively fondled, and then squeezed hard when he came during a blowjob? This was supposed to be Lia's special day, her special event, her milestone first fuck. Yet she made the day just as special for Travis by giving her brother an amazing blowjob… a blowjob like none he had ever had before.

Travis had received plenty of BJ's over the years since he had lost his virginity at 11, but this BJ by Lia… this was a Master Blowjobber's blowjob… it was incredible. How in the world could his step-sis, at only 14, be so good at BJ's? His cum muscles hurt from squirting his jizz so hard into his sister's mouth. And she swallowed absolutely every fucking drop… like an old BJ pro. Travis chuckled to himself wondering if there was a BJ Hall of Fame, located in Blowjobville. Could he nominate his cute step-sis?

Afterward the two laid together hugging. There was nothing more to say… they'd confessed to each other their hidden feelings, and discovered they were mutual. What an incredible night. After pissing and cleaning up, the two slept next to each other naked. The two lovers would enjoy a good night's sleep even in the heat. The next day the two would have sore "smile muscles."

CHAPTER 4 – THE MORNING AFTER LIA'S FIRST FUCK AT 14

Late the next morning… things should've been weird between the step siblings, but weren't. Travis awoke first, and stared at the sight of his beautiful step sis lying naked next to him. Travis had fucked quite a few women since becoming sexually active at age 11, but never one like Lia… she was incredible those few hours ago.

Lia was the first woman he'd ever said, "I love you," to. And he meant every word of his confession of love. And she said she loved him, too. Travis knew she meant it. She was too young to be able to hide such true feelings. God, she was an incredible girl and… now that she had had her first fuck… an incredible woman.

Travis tried to wake Lia up, but she was still tired after her long day yesterday, and from the epic hard-fucking Travis gave her just a few hours before that. Lia would be out for a little while, or so Travis assumed. Travis just lay next to her looking at her naked body. Travis had never fucked anyone so young, yet she seemed so experienced given the incredible cock sucking and ball fondling she had given him.

Travis had a million questions on his mind… mostly dealing with what to do next. He and Lia were in love, and she'd have to go back home in 2-to-3 weeks. Travis never

saw his dad nowadays, so there'd be no chance to see Lia again except if she visited him.

Travis didn't think Lia's mom, Eleanor, would allow Lia to visit him, especially if Eleanor found out the two were sexually active. Travis knew that Lia would be upset knowing that they'd have to end their relationship. He'd be sad, too, but he'd be even sadder about Lia being, well, sad. It was compound sadness... sort of like compound interest.

Add to all those worries, Travis was putting himself through private college, and was going deep into debt doing so. His dad had reneged on his promise to help him pay for college and for all the things associated with college, like food, rent, car insurance, and so much more. Travis was pissed off at his dad for going back on his word like that. Had Travis known his dad would not honor his promise, Travis would've attended a cheaper state school, and lived at home.

Lia knew none of that because Travis didn't want her to know. He didn't want to make his worries her worries. When you care for someone… really care for them… you do that.

Travis didn't have the financial resources to try to keep a relationship going with Lia. Life was so unfair. Travis had finally found "the one" and she was unobtainable regardless of her mutual feelings for him.

Lia would be upset by all this unfairness. That made Travis sad to the point of starting to cry right then. How could he treat this wonderful girl so poorly? They confessed their love for each other, yet could never act on it, at least not for a few years. Travis tried hard to not cry, and failed.

Travis realized that Lia was awake, and looking at him. She knew exactly why he was crying. Sobbing herself now, a tired Lia hugged her brother, and whispered in his ear, "I'll wait for you, brother, you know that, right? I'll wait for you until I can legally be yours." The two lovers held each other, crying, and stroking each other. What an amazing woman his little step sister was to understand all that.

In a short while, Travis asked Lia, "how about breakfast to replace the fluids and energy we lost sweaty fucking?"

Lia nodded agreement, and got out of bed to piss. Afterward, when she walked past the bedroom, Travis called to her, and tossed her a t-shirt to wear nightshirt style. It was an old tee, way too small for Travis, and fit Lia perfectly, leaving the slightest hint of her butt cheeks showing in back. It was longer in front, giving her shaved pussy just enough coverage. Her pert, sky-pointing nipples stuck out nicely up top through the

thin, clingy fabric. Again, a perfect nightshirt! "Why don't all girls wear nightshirts like this?" Lia wondered to herself.

Travis pulled her in for a long kiss, and started feeling up her tits while his hard cock pressed firmly against her. Lia moaned a bit, but Travis stopped because they needed to eat before Round 2 of their multi-round Fuck Fest. Lia whimpered a bit knowing she'd have to wait for her next hard fucking by the step-brother she was hopelessly in love with.

Travis still held her, and started forming the words to ask her if her pussy was sore. He felt guilty about that. Before he could get the words out, Lia put her fingers to his lips shushing him. Lia merely said, "I'm not sore there, thanks for caring."

Travis couldn't say anything because he was stunned she knew his thoughts, so he only managed a knowing nod. He said to her, "tell me if it gets... you know… um, OK?" and trailed off. His sister nodded back with a wonderful smile. "Holy shit," Travis thought to himself, the two of them were starting to read each other's thoughts.

Lia decided to take charge a bit. She went to Travis's dresser, and pulled out a pair of long-leg monotone medium-blue boxer briefs, ones without a fly, and thin, tight, and stretchy. Lia told him, "God, these are fucking perfect… you'll wear these today, even when you go out onto the patio, you got that big bro?" Lia folded over the waistband so there'd be more of a chance for his boner to pop up above the waistband.

Lia admired her brother in his boxer briefs. His cock was swollen a bit such that it was a bit crooked from their frantic fucking and for being sucked on so hard. His balls were a bit swollen, too, from his sister's aggressive fondling and her patented Ball Sack Death Grip squeezing, or whatever the fuck Lia called it. So, the pronounced bulge Travis sported in his boxer briefs was mesmerizing… at least to Lia's eyes.

Travis would obviously be getting more boners that day. That thought made Lia's pussy tingle, especially when she considered his cock would pop up and be exposed above the waistband. Another pussy tingle, and a partly-stifled squirm, hit young, nubile Lia.

Making it even better was the fact that Travis had been circumcised at birth, and his cock's hard hat was fucking huge, and always had been. Lia had felt that huge, thick hard hat when Travis rammed his cock into her. Lia couldn't wait to tell her girl click friends about how that felt, being proud of her step-brother's cock right then.

Lia planned to tell her girls friends everything about her time with Travis. She had boasted about him before, and now had even more reason to. Some of her girl clique

admitted to regularly fucking their brothers or step-brothers. The girls also talked about giving them daily hand jobs or blowjobs. Some of the girls joked that their hand jobs or blowjobs gave them mind control over their brothers.

Girls in Lia's school who had a hot older step-brother were envied. When she was younger Lia was astonished that step sex was so routine, but that made her kiddie-crush on Travis more manageable. That is, regular step sex was possible, even probable, and that gave her hope.

Lia's liberal aunt, who lived next door to her mom and step-dad, had told Lia that there was something extra special about being fucked by a guy whose cock sported a huge hard hat at its tip. Lia now knew the feeling. Lia, in her heart, didn't want any guy other than Travis to fuck her, unless Travis asked her to. Lia vowed that from now on she'd only allow circumcised guys to fuck her.

One of the older boys Lia babysat still had his foreskin, and Lia hated the sight of his grotesque cock, and cringed at it's awful stink. Lia wondered, "why anyone would want to hide the pretty hard hats that cocks have, but instead wanted their cock to look all weird & pointy, and with a smelly, shriveled covering hiding its pretty hard hat?" Why, indeed.

For a while, Lia knew in her heart that her brother would have a cock that felt incredible in her pussy. No matter how incredible she imagined the feeling from being fucked by her step-brother's cock in her daydreams, it was even better last night. Her brother's cock felt amazing inside her… like it was custom-designed to fit her pussy perfectly, and only her pussy. Lia was in heaven with such a cock.

The LPN's who occasionally got fucked by Travis knew how special Travis's cock was, too, and how he was an incredible lover. They kept his cock details and other aspects of his abilities as a lover secret, otherwise they might have to share Travis with too many other women. Travis was clueless to all that… he thought he was the lucky one having two hot LPN's wanting to be regular fuckmates.

Likewise, Travis had dreamed about what Lia would be like if he was lucky enough… and privileged enough… to fuck his mega-cute step-sis. Now he knew how incredible she was. He felt guilty he teased her pussy the way he did, but that ended up being such a turn-on for both of them. Lia's first fuck was truly epic.

After all, Lia nearly passed out from the intense cumming she had during her first fuck at 14 climax. Keeping Lia right near the edge of cumming… that made her epic first fuck at 14 even more, well, epic-er. It'd be an epic-fucking story they could tell their kids some day. Hmmmfff… "kids?" "Well, why not?" thought Travis. Why not, indeed.

CHAPTER 5 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART I

Try as they would, Travis and Lia acted like two hopelessly crushing teens. Then again, they were both still teens, sooo… no biggie, right?

Travis cooked them a huge breakfast, even though it was past Noon. All the two kept thinking about was fucking each other again. Lia wanted to try all the standard sexual positions, and then try all the other weird ones she'd heard about. The two tried to purge any thoughts of their two weeks together ending, and them having to part. As soon as they finished eating, they decided to do the dishes together. The loving pair realized they didn't know that much about each other.

Travis wasn't big into cannabis, but he did use it to relax after a nerve-wracking week of college. He had former dorm mates who were stoners, and who were glad to resell gummies or buds to him if he wanted some. They liked Travis because he got them free snacks from the cafeteria, so Travis got low resale prices.

Lia had tried cannabis a few times, but her and her friends weren't into that stoner or even rave-drug scene. Lia's girl clique did like wearing rave clothing styles, if only because they were cool and so revealing. Teen girls at that age like to show off what they have, and don't care who sees them in skimpy outfits, or what anyone else thinks.

Travis thought they'd better deal with the need for clothing for Lia before resuming any more fucking sessions. Travis made a couple of calls, one being to Jenna, a girl who used to be in his dorm. Jenna had quite a bit of clothing that would fit Lia, and didn't want any money for it… she was just glad to help, and glad to hear from her old dorm mate. Jenna said she'd stop by in an hour because she'd be on her way to work at the café where she sometimes temp-worked as a barista on weekends.

Travis told Lia the good news about the clothing, then told her they'd have to wait for more fucking until after Jenna left. Travis "knew" Jenna quite well having fucked her when they were freshmen, but not as often as Jenna would've liked. It was always no-strings sex with Jenna, and they became good friends, but never anything more.

Travis felt badly that he and Jenna had drifted apart because she was truly a good friend. But then both Travis and Jenna were busy college students in difficult majors with huge amounts of course work. It was a miracle that Travis didn't have more homework that weekend. He was glad he had finished it all by late Friday evening (Saturday morning) at 2 a.m. when the Friday lecture materials were still fresh in his brain.

Travis knew a lot about Jenna's past, and she had told him things she told no one else. Travis knew that Jenna had her cherry popped by her young uncle, not much older than herself, and that he was very kind and caring for her first fuck at 14, even though she was only 13. Travis knew he could explain to Jenna the relationship he and Lia had, and she'd truly understand it.

Jenna arrived early. Travis thought about putting on pants, but decided against it because Jenna had seen him naked and in his briefs so many times it'd be insulting to her for him to cover up. Same thing with Lia's skimpy t-shirt.

Lia let Jenna in. Travis was finishing up the dishes in the small kitchen area, and asked Jenna if she needed anything to drink. Jenna said she didn't have much time because she had gotten a call to come in 30 minutes early. Jenna went up to Travis and gave him a big hug, and started crying. She said she had missed him so much, and was glad he now seemed to have someone in his life. Travis introduced his little step sister, Lia to Jenna.

Then Jenna hugged Lia. Jenna whispered to Lia, "he really needs someone like you in his life, so please don't fail him, OK? I still care about what happens to him." After their hug, Lia just sort of looked at Jenna, and nodded, now understanding what she meant.

Lia had heard that Travis could be a bit of a partier, and had in the past struggled to stay focused on his school work. He had been doing much better this year, but there were always temptations. That's why Travis moved out of the dorms where he was so outnumbered by horny, liberal girls.

Jenna gave Lia the huge bag of clothing, and said that she was glad Lia might be able to get some use out of the items. Jenna said she had to go, and gave Travis another big hug, whispering to him, "call me if you ever, ever need to talk or need a favor, promise?" After they broke their hug, Jenna told him they should all have lunch sometime, Travis, Lia, her, and her boyfriend, Bruce, who Travis knew from their old dorm. Travis agreed, and thanked Jenna for the bag of clothing.

Jenna hugged Lia, also whispering to her, "call me if you ever need a favor, promise?" Lia nodded back in a way Travis wouldn't notice. Lia also thanked Janna for the clothing, and told her she'd put it to good use because her mom and aunt wouldn't allow her to have anything nice to wear. By the word nice Lia meant revealing.

Lia couldn't wait to model some of the clothing for her brother, or wear it when they went shopping or to class together. Travis would have to get an OK from the main office at college to be allowed to have his step-sis attend class with him. It's not that

Lia couldn't be alone at the apartment, it's just that Lia needed to get out, instead of being cooped up in a hot apartment. Plus, Travis wanted his study buddies and classmates to see his hot step sis because Lia enjoyed being ogled by guys her brother's age.

After Janna left Travis felt guilty about not keeping in touch with Jenna, and that she was always such a supportive friend. In the bag of clothing was a small box of brand-new sex toys. On the box was a note from Jenna saying that she wanted her old friend and his step-sis to enjoy them.

Lia just about broke Travis's eardrums with the squeal she let out when she saw the sex toy gifts. Travis worried if he could afford the batteries for them, at least for the ones that weren't rechargeable. Travis assumed Lia would wear them out… as would he because she'd insist on using them together.

Travis knew that within the next couple of days Lia would want to practice performing prostate massages. Travis found those kind of intense. If nothing else, Travis and Lia could bond over helping each other with the ass flushing needed for enjoying the toys fully. Also, Travis assumed that Lia's pussy would soon be sore, so ass fucking would be the obvious Plan B.

The LPN's Travis knew in their building were quite adept at prostate massages. Jenna also included a note saying that all the clothes had recently been laundered, so Travis and Lia wouldn't have a lot of laundry to do, only the clothing Lia wore when she arrived, which were pretty ripe.

Travis realized that he needed to wash Lia's clothes that day, and needed to add some of his own to make a couple of full washer loads. Travis took the 2 baskets to the laundry room, and saw Jane, one of his LPN friends, on the toilet. Travis said, "hi," to her, and went to the washer, and started adding the dirty laundry. Jane said she heard a rumor about Travis having his runaway little sister staying with him. Travis confirmed that, telling Jane her name was Lia.

Jane mentioned another rumor about a scream coming from his apartment early that morning, and it was a scream of pleasure. Travis decided to tell Jane everything, and ask her to spread the news he'd be "out of circulation."

After Travis came clean, Jane just smiled at him. "My stepbrother, Stan, gave me my first fuck at 14. Did I ever mention that?" she asked with a huge grin. Jane didn't think Travis was a pervert for fucking his step sis at 14. Jane added, "you know, step sex is waaay more common that people think."

Jane continued, "I have a lot of friends and coworkers who engaged in step sex, especially in high school. I'd say it was the rule more than the exception. Plus, I always thought it was hot as shit having someone who isn't related to you, yet living with you, and likely just as horny as you, available for sex. Why the fuck wouldn't everyone take advantage of that convenience, if nothing else. It's just no-strings sex, not love, right?"

Travis just stopped what he was doing, not knowing what to say. Jane looked at him, and realized it wasn't just no-strings sex. Travis was in love. Travis was her friend, and she never saw that look on him before.

Jane exclaimed, "holy shit, Trav, you've fallen in love with your step sister… haven't you? Holy, holy shit, that's so fucking hot! Do you really love her? I mean really?"

All Travis could do was avoid looking at her, eyes downcast. Travis merely nodded, still not able to look at Jane. Jane leapt up from the toilet, and ran to Travis to hug him. A naked Jane exclaimed, "it's about time. Jesus, what took you so long? Seriously, though, so you really love her?"

All Travis could do was nod again, eyes downcast. Travis started crying, completely confusing Jane. Jane just held him tightly, not knowing what all the crying was about. Soon Jane realized the obvious, and she asked Travis, "oh shit, Trav, you can't be with her, can you?"

Travis just broke down completely. He so needed his friend right then. Jane held him for a long while, neither one saying any more. Jane ended the hug by saying, "promise me you'll ask for my help if there's something I can do. Promise me, damn it."

Travis could only manage a nod and a hoarse, "yeah, thanks."

Jane told Travis she was going back to her apartment with her finished laundry. She told him to wait a while in the laundry room so Lia wouldn't know he was upset. That is, Travis's eyes were red, and Lia would know why. Travis said that he'd take her advice, and thanked Jane.

Travis didn't understand what was wrong with him. He never cried… ever, not even when he was a kid. It's not that he was some macho guy, he just wasn't a crier. But was so upset about not being able to be with Lia, and more so in that it'd kill Lia inside that they couldn't be a couple. Travis and Lia had no possible future together.

When Travis got back Lia asked what took so long. Travis decided to be honest by saying he had things to think over. Lia got sad, and understood. They loved each other, and had been secretly in love for a while, yet could never, ever be a couple. How could

they enjoy each other's company in the time they had left if they couldn't get past their sadness?

Travis blamed himself for falling in love with his out-of-reach step-sis, and likewise, Lia blamed herself. They sat on the loveseat holding each other. Lia just started sobbing, and Travis was also an emotional mess. Travis held her so tightly he worried he might break bones. Lia calmed down, and they just sat, totally mute, just holding each other trying to deal with their sadness… with their hopeless situation.

CHAPTER 6 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART II

Travis turned Lia's head toward him, and kissed her, then held her tightly again. Within a few minutes, the two decided to make Saturday afternoon special. Lia knew Travis had some cannabis gummies, so they shared one. They sat with each other… each merely enjoying the closeness of the other. It took a while, but the gummie finally kicked in, and the two were relaxed enough to resume their love making.

They had showered earlier, but nothing sexual happened except quick soapy hand jobs. They felt too guilty to have sex. Sex is for people without guilt, or deep sadness, apparently. It may've been only a temporary solution, but the cannabis allowed them to ease their guilt… their sadness… the feeling of hopelessness for their soon-to-end love.

Travis once again picked up his cute step-sis, and carried her to the bedroom, and his bed. Lia smiled up at him, and said little. She wanted him to be in charge, and whatever he wanted was what she wanted as well, by default.

Travis never really liked getting stoned for sex. Some of the girls he knew insisted on being high for sex, as if they couldn't have sex any other way. Travis always had the thought that if both sex partners were stoned, and just lying on their back unable to put forth the energy to do much, who was going to do all the work required of deep sex?

Those girls would say, "you should never do weed alone, otherwise you have a drug problem." Travis wanted to reply, "well, then, by all means you do all the heavy lifting required for sex, and I'll just lie on my back too lazy to move." Again, Travis wanted to say it, but didn't.

Travis hovered over Lia as she lie on her back. Travis wasn't sure if her smile was for being glad to be making love to him, or being stoned silly. It didn't matter. He was going to give her the pleasure she deserved. Travis turned her on the bed so her legs hung over the side. He knelt on the floor, and started making his way up her legs,

kissing and massaging her. Lia instantly started moaning. Travis always knew that cannabis made women moan more, so he wasn't surprised by Lia's sounds.

As Travis got up past her knees, Lia started getting twitchy. Travis by now seemed to know the sensitive spots on his step-sis. When her inner thighs were touched, she instinctively tried to close her legs. Travis knew Lia would do that, so when she started to pull her legs together, he aggressively pushed them open, and he opened them nice and wide, making Lia grunt as he rubbed and stroked her inner thighs.

Lia knew what was about to happen, yet trembled for the anticipation. And her pussy was practically gushing juices, also in anticipation. Travis knew she needed this hard-fucking sex… again. Lia was becoming a sexually active woman, yet acted more like a virgin on her first fuck for her trembling. That was such a turn on for Travis.

Travis started kissing Lia's inner thighs, and she was in heaven… her eyes remained closed. Lia's tits were swollen for her arousal, and her face was red for the hormones surging through her body. Travis had been with a lot of women through the years, but none ever seemed to get so incredibly aroused and ready for action at the onset. Once again, his cute little step-sis was surprising him, seeming much older for her actions and reactions. For Christ's sake her nipples looked like they were ready to explode.

When Travis got close to Lia's pussy, he once again stayed off of it, driving her wild by edging-denial. Unlike her first fuck, Lia didn't keep begging for release, and the man who was going to provide that release was totally… and completely… in charge. That's what turned her on… that's what she wanted… that's what she needed… and that's what she got.

Lia was just as desperate to cum as yesterday, but didn't beg for her cumming today. Last time her cumming was so overdue. Now it was going to happen, she just had to be patient, and enjoy the ride. And Lia would be ridden, that's for sure. Lia knew another hard fucking was about to happen… and couldn't be happier. He brother was going to make her happy once again. How could she not love the man who made her happy… the man she daydreamed about every… single… fucking… day?

Travis continued rubbing Lia's inner thighs with both hands, and then he pounced on her pussy with his mouth. Travis knew exactly where to lick and suck on his sister. And Lia knew that, yet she still trembled in anticipation. She stifled a scream when he started licking her between her soft pussy lips. Travis kept pushing her legs apart… and wide… because Lia kept trying to pull them together for the twitching and squirming erupting from her young, firm, and wonderfully nubile body.

Girls Lia's age are near their peak, sexually, which is why they want… why they need… their all-important first fuck at 14. Regression in society has left girls that age an emotional mess, and often in need of mental health therapy for the lack of understanding of their needs. They need to be allowed the proper outlets for their sexual needs. Repeat… needs, not wants… there's a big difference. The solution is so simple, yet society refuses to allow what God has bestowed upon them. Will society ever learn that girls of 14 need sex?

If nothing else, at a minimum, young girls need to be allowed to orgasm daily, and be given the means to do so, be it via sex toys for masturbation, or via hand & oral sex with caring siblings and other family members, or with friends. Siblings have been helping one another with their sexual needs since the dawn of time. Ignoring that such sex has happened, and continues to happen, won't make it magically disappear.

Just as Lia was getting close to cumming, and her pussy first started to spasm inside, Travis moved further up her body. Lia expected that, but was still disappointed her cumming was going to be delayed. Travis was edging her once again, and oh so expertly.

When Travis got up to her titties, Lia was an over-aroused mess. The gummies were working overtime making her horny… and turning her into a need-to-cum zombie. She just put her head back, closed her eyes, and enjoyed the experience. She still trembled off and on, though, for the edging and anticipation of a hard cum that only her buff big bro could induce… her big bro whom she was hopelessly in love with.

Just admiring the naked Travis hovering over her made her horny. Then she once again saw his raging cock, with its huge hard hat which was going to make her pussy feel wonderful. Just the sight of that giant cock-head alone nearly made her cum for the anticipation of how it'd feel inside her tight, cute pussy.

As Travis got to her lips, he started kissing her, and kissing her all over her face. Then he buried his tongue in her mouth, and she responded appropriately by sucking hard on his tongue. No other girl or woman he'd ever been with did things like Lia did during sex.

Lia tried to make sex unique for them every time. Their sex was the synergy of two people, both of whom were trying to please the other, instead of just one person trying to give pleasure, and the other just doing nothing other than enjoying the ride. No, these two lovers always tried their best to make the other feel pleasure. The happiest couples have partners who care only about the other's needs, and care nothing about their own.

Travis pushed Lia's legs apart once again with his knees, then jammed his cock into her. Travis started giving her some hard fucking, and then stopped. He spun Lia back to once again be lengthwise on the bed, and turned Lia over onto her cute stomach, putting a small pillow under her hips.

Lia couldn't stop her body from its involuntary trembling. Travis got into position behind her, lifted her hips up just a bit, and rammed his cock into her once again, in a position he told her was "prone."

In this position, Travis's cock, with its thick hard hat, was hitting that special area in her pussy that his fingers had worked earlier. Each time he pushed his cock into her, it hit her G Spot, and hard. Lia was going out of her mind. She buried her face into the pillow… screaming at times… and held the sheets with a death grip. The pain in her arm was gone for the time. Holy shit, this position made for intense sex. Then Travis stopped.

Lia finally started begging like she had done the last time, this time shouting into the pillow, saying, "please don't stop, please brother, you're hitting that… God, that spot… please don't stop, please."

Travis took off the condom he had on, and put on one with ribbing. Then he added a lot of lube to help him enter Lia's tight, cute pussy when her legs were not as spread open. Travis restarted his prone fucking. Lia went mad because the condom ribs were something she'd never felt before, and they were driving her pussy wild. Pain and pleasure were all intertwined right then for Lia.

Lia thought Travis would find a way to make this second day of fucking special, and he went way beyond expectations. Just as he was pounding her pussy, the second half gummy she ate really kicked in, and Lia was even more of a horny mess. Lia knew that cannabis made her horny, but this was unreal. The pain and pleasure sensations she was feeling were incredible. This would be another story to tell their children one day… perhaps just as a child was to turn 14, and had a special sibling or step-sibling for their caring partner.

The two lovers had a simultaneous cumming. Lia arched her back for what seemed like several seconds, and then convulsed a bit afterward, screaming into the pillow her face was buried in. Travis grunted loudly when he came, his first overdue cum squirt so severe it hurt. The follow-up cum squirts were rapid-fire right afterward. Travis had never cum like that before, at least that he remembered. Was that a phony memory induced by the cannabis, or from being with the step-sister he adored?

Travis immediately asked Lia if she was OK, and not sore. She grabbed him in a hard hug, and said that she was fine. Lia said, "holy shit, that position was intense. You knew that your cock would hit me right in that special spot in my pussy, didn't you?"

Travis just looked at her, and nodded lovingly while smiling. He cupped her head in his hand, and just rubbed her cheek with his thumb. He told Lia he wanted to make things special for her. Then he asked her how she wanted to spend Saturday evening. Travis had gotten caught up on his homework, so they could enjoy their Saturday evening, and even go well into Sunday morning.

Lia said, "there're some great outfits in the bag Jenna gave us. I'd love to wear one of those to a rave club or party. Can we go somewhere? To be honest, I'm still pretty mellow from those gummies, so let's not do anything too extreme, OK?"

Travis told her to go through the piles, and to find an outfit she liked. Then he realized he should to make it more special, and told her, "let's go through them, you can model a few for me, and let's choose the perfect one out together, OK?" Travis didn't always read between the lines right away, but he did finally realized Lia wanted to try them on in front of him, and model them for her step-bro. Lia thought it was too bad she didn't have some more hot guys to model them for, but then again her step-bro was as hot and sexy as a dozen guys.

Then Travis had a brainstorm. He said, "let's go to a comedy club in the city. If you wear your hair differently, and put on heels, you'll look older. Jenna used to ask me to go to one, but we never did. What I'm getting at is that Bruce has connections to one. Jenna's probably now off from work, and maybe her and Bruce can double date with us. We can go out in public as a real couple, with you wearing a sexy outfit. Sound good?"

Right then Travis realized that Lia needed a hug. She had started crying… but it was a happy cry. The two were going to forget their predicament, and instead really enjoy being a loving couple by going out in public on a real double date. With Jenna and Bruce they could con the nightclub into believing that Lia was old enough to be there. None of the four was old enough to drink alcohol, and they didn't want to, but they did want to go inside for the show.

A quick call to Jenna had everything set up. Travis got the feeling that Jenna wanted to make this a really special evening for her good friend and his step-sis. Jenna said Bruce would take care of tickets and transportation. With his buddy-contacts at the comedy club, Bruce could ensure Lia would get in OK.

Lia was going to play the role of Travis's trophy girlfriend, and she couldn't be happier. If that were true, then revealing clothing had to be part of that plan. Travis and Lia started going through the clothing. There were packages of new underwear, and Travis didn't realize many were thongs.

Lia was in heaven hoping to wear a thong. She had never been allowed to wear one, not even to swim as most swimwear was now thong style, and had been for a few years. When Lia went swimming she even saw young mothers carrying a baby or toddler while wearing one-piece thong swimwear. Lia was so embarrassed she had to wear an old fashioned bikini that looked like it was from the 1950's.

Travis was already getting his boner back thinking about Lia in a thong and short skirt out on a date with him. Lia had a great ass… a beautiful bubble butt. Travis wasn't an ass man, but he used to say, "a fine ass on a fine lass," got him hard. And a fine ass needed a thong for displaying it best.

Now tits… Lia's titties were average sized, and quite perky, so she could get away without a bra because she had zero saggage. She found what she thought was the perfect off-white cropped top, and it was mostly open at the sides, so it was meant for no-bra wearing because it showed a lot of side tittage. Being a cropped top, it had a bare midriff, and a completely open back. Lia's often-hard nipples completed the stunning look for the top she modelled.

A pink thong, and a crimson micro skirt that allowed her cheek bottoms to show, completed the skimpy outfit for Lia. Travis's eyes were glued to her… Lia was stunning… she was absotively, positutely HOT AS FUCK.

Wearing that outfit made her look older, and certainly not 14, especially with shoes that added a little height. Travis told her to take extra shoes that were more comfortable for dancing. Lia squealed thinking they would be going dancing somewhere. And when something made Lia squeal, it also made her nips pop out… or… pop out even more.

They had quite a bit of time for getting ready, so Travis suggested that he help Lia shave everywhere. Lia's arm was only a little sore, so she really didn't need the sling any longer. The two took a shower together, with Travis helping Lia shave everywhere.

The couple gave one another quick, soapy hand jobs to ease their ongoing horniness. This was going to be an evening, and a night, to remember… a tale to tell their children some day… one day when they were ready for their first fuck, or were ready to give a first fuck to a family member or friend as a caring partner.

CHAPTER 7 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART III

Travis told Lia that if he was her date, then she was required to dictate how he was to get ready, such as by grooming. Lia reciprocated by shaving Travis, as best she could. Lia preferred Travis groomed, and she especially liked a totally-bare ball sack and surrounding area.

Travis also told her that she had to decide how he was to dress. Lia had the biggest grin, and Travis didn't have to be a mind reader. He knew Lia wanted him to wear one of his new, expensive mini-kilt outfits that she had noticed in his closet.

Travis received two never-worn mini kilt outfits from his older cousin who didn't want to wear them after his girlfriend dumped him. That girlfriend was the one who bought the outfits, and she got pissed when the cousin refused to wear them. The kilt Travis would wear was short, ending above the knees, and was made of a very light-weight material, not old fashioned wool. The kilt outfits were probably very expensive, being made by a well-know designer brand.

The kilt fad was still fairly new, so Travis would be one of the only, if not the only, guy wearing a kilt at the comedy club. Lia insisted that Travis wear some short-leg, monotone boxer briefs under the kilt, again, sans-fly style so they didn't look like underwear but instead like thin compression shorts. Lia was beyond excited with their outfits, and insisted that once they were dressed they'd ask Jenna to take a photo of them.

The two had a simple early dinner, because the munchies were making them hungry. The gummies had worn off, and they decided that right before they left they'd each eat another half gummie, otherwise they'd have a weed hangover while on their double date. Travis didn't have to drive, so neither of them had to be careful with using cannabis.

Travis kept it from Lia, but he had scored some Molly from some of his former dorm mates who were stoners. If Jenna and Bruce were up for it, maybe they could find a nearby rave club so Lia could dance in her stunning rave-worthy outfit. Lia had said she wanted to try taking Molly if she could dance at a rave. Travis wanted to make that happen if he could.

Travis didn't want to take any Molly because he had heard guys would lose a boner when on it. He didn't want to disappoint Lia when they got back because he knew she'd want to be fucked, and be fucked long and hard. Achieving a reliable boner was key to that. If Lia took Molly, Travis actually wanted to take Viagra, to make sure he

could pound Lia's pussy and ass-pussy for a long while… if she wanted it. Travis wanted to do whatever he had to do to make Lia's time with him fun. Lia having a fun time was his priority in life for the short term.

Travis knew his light-weight kilt was rave-worthy, but likely only if he went commando. The fun thing about wearing kilts, if you decide to go commando later on, you can take off your underwear right out in public because nothing usually gets exposed while putting on or taking off underwear. Well, maybe a little ass-cheek or ball sack or peckerwood might be spotted, but very quickly.

Travis was a little worried about going commando under his kilt because cannabis usually gave him a long-lasting boner. Then he wondered if he should take the Viagra while he was at the rave, if they did go to one. He knew that guys sometimes liked to tent at raves, so maybe it would make Lia horny seeing her date tenting while he was dancing with her.

Lia and Travis were all ready when Jenna and Bruce arrived, and they were also rave-worthy in their outfits. After all, Lia's clothing came from Jenna. Photos were taken of all of them, and they were on their way. Jenna and Bruce had arranged for a limo, and stage-side seats at the comedy club, so this evening was really going to be special.

Travis gave Jenna a huge hug for making it all happen, and Lia did the same to Bruce. After their hug, Bruce just stared at Lia, not believing she was 14, and he told her that. Lia stifled a happy cry, and within seconds her nipples were as hard as diamonds, and with her being braless wearing a thin top, everyone saw them.

Jenna told her to not worry about that because no one cared about hard nipples on a teenaged girl in this day and age. Lia told Jenna that she actually liked having hard nipples tonight because she hoped guys would stare at her. Bruce certainly was staring at Lia right then, and she confessed that turned her on. How could Bruce not stare… Lia was stunning.

Then Jenna and Bruce complimented Travis for being man enough to wear a kilt, and of course wanted to know the answer to the usual question posed to guys wearing kilts of late: "commando or nommando?" Travis just lifted up the front of his kilt to show "nommando" in the form of light-green boxer briefs which showed distinctly that Travis was sporting a North-pointing semi-boner.

Travis confessed, "I get boners a lot, and underwear is the only way to keep my cock in check to prevent tenting, and to keep it from it flopping back and forth when I walk. But the nice thing about kilts is that you change your underwear anytime and anywhere you want. So, later on, I can change from 'nommando' to 'commando' with

ease. These thin, stretch boxers can fold up into a tiny size, and will fit into my kilt's back pocket and not even show. I love how these modern kilts have pockets, including one for a phone."

Jenna told Travis that he was totally hot right then. Bruce agreed, and said he was going to ask Jenna to help him buy some kilts. Jenna told Travis that many of the girls she knew were talking about the kilt fad, and how they all thought it was so hot to see a guy wear one…and… AND… wonder if he went commando or nommando.

Many women couldn't control their urges when they saw a guy wearing a kilt, and Jenna warned him to be ready for a lot of women lifting part of his kilt up to see how he "went." Most guys apparently went "nommando" and not "commando." Travis told her that he wasn't sure he could go commando because, with a bare ball sack, it'd be awful cold that way, not to mention the issue of frequent tenting, and then having his cock flopping around, which could be painful after a while. Travis mentioned, "for some reason cold balls gave me a boner… but then not much doesn't give me one."

Jenna said that a lot of guys were wearing light-weight kilts to raves, and some of those had open sides, exposing some cheek. Jenna added that sometimes women would come up behind those guys, and tuck the back part of the kilt into the waistband so their ass was completely exposed. A few of those guys went semi-commando (wore a thong), but some went full commando.

Jenna just said, "a lot of hot shit happens at raves, and a lot of body parts get exposed, also. But that's second-hand knowledge because I've only been to one. Just be warned, sometimes you see a LOT, and no one cares. I recommend ignoring any exposed tits or genitals. Make only quick, positive comments… it's the polite thing to do."

The four each ate half a gummy, and then went out to pile into the limo. Before they got in, they asked the driver to take a couple of photos of the foursome. In the second one, Travis and Lia kissed.

When they got to the comedy club, they walked to their stage-side table. All eyes were on the four, especially Lia and Jenna. Both women sported hard nipples, perhaps because the gummies were just kicking in, or because they liked being eye candy. Probably both.

A lot of eyes were on the guys, also, especially Travis in his designer-label kilt. Sure enough, someone called out, "commando or nommando?" Travis smiled back, saying, "it's 'nommando' right now, but I reserve the right to change that later tonight." He got some applause at that.

The four got a round of soft drinks, and the show started. Lia and Travis held hands during the show. Jenna looked over at them doing that, then smiled and nodded at Bruce. During the halftime intermission, the four talked about going to a rave. Bruce went out to talk to the limo driver, who knew exactly where to go, so rave plans were set. The limo driver would also go buy some rave gear for them, at least whatever she could find nearby.

More hard nipples ensued due to Lia's excitement for continuing the evening dancing. At one point during the second half of the show, Lia leaned over and cried into Travis's shoulder. She was just so happy for the way things were turning out. For the rest of the show Lia rested her head on her brother's shoulder… his arm around her holding her tight. The two lovers were in heaven enjoying their closeness, and barely paid attention to the comic on stage.

Lia offered to give her brother a hand job under his kilt, but he declined, telling her that if she couldn't cum as well, then he didn't want to. Travis knew he couldn't get away with giving Lia a hand job with nothing to hide his hand due to her skirt being so short. He didn't want to get her into trouble. They'd have to wait until they got back to the apartment to take care of each other's needs.

After the show, Lia and Jenna went to use the restroom. It was packed, and it would take 20-30 minutes just to pee, maybe more. Jenna told Lia to hold it until they got outside. When they got outside, there was a long line of people standing on a nearby bridge, all with their backs toward the parking lot. They were all pissing into the creek that ran alongside the parking lot, and all while standing up. From her small purse, Jenna pulled out a small yellow nylon bag. She extracted a pissy stick to show Lia how the two of them would be able to piss standing up like everyone else.

It was dark, but not so dark that you had privacy, but no one seemed to stare at anyone else pissing off of the bridge. Guys and girls alike pissed next to one another, and after finishing, just walked to their cars. It was incredible, thought Lia. These people were all so progressive such that they didn't look at anyone else when they pissed. They were all so polite, and not at all pervy. That was so new to her.

When a two-person pissing spot opened up, Lia and Travis went over to the bridge. Travis told Lia to go first, and kneeled down beside her to help. He got her ready by pulling down her thong panties, then he held the pissy stick for her. Lia spread herself, and let her full-load water flow. His one hand was on her inner thigh while holding the pissy stick with his thumb and index finger, and his other hand was under her skirt to hold her firm ass to keep her steady. Travis squeezed her inner thigh bit to make her giggle her sexy giggle. Travis loved hearing Lia do that.

Nodding that she was done, Travis used a soft paper napkin to gently dry Lia off, then he pulled her thong back up for her, allowing Lia to shift it into place. Still kneeling, and still with the front of Lia's skirt tucked into the waistband to allow full pussy access, Travis gave Lia's pussy area a quick kiss after the thong was in place, eliciting a another sexy giggle from his sister.

Travis then decided it was time. He reached up under his kilt, and pulled down his boxer briefs. But instead of pissing, he continued pulling them down to take them off, folded them neatly, and stuck the tiny bundle in the back pocket of his kilt, then closing the pocket's Velcro overflap.

Travis then lifted up his kilt, completely exposing himself front and back, and to start pissing. There were cheers and applause from some of the people behind them waiting for an open pissing spot because they watched his switch from 'nommando' to 'commando.' Travis told Lia, "please hold it firmly and aim my piss stream for me."

Giggling, Lia held his cock with one hand, and grabbed an ass cheek firmly with the other hand to keep him steady, just like he had just done for her. A few more cheers erupted for the sexy young girl with exposed cheek bottoms helping her bare-ass step-bro to piss by grabbing his cock to aim his piss stream.

Jenna and Bruce cheered the loudest. One of the girls behind them cheered, "oh yeah, shaved-ass commando, whoo-hoo." Lia was trying so hard not to laugh because Travis had a semi-boner because he had decided to share a Viagra with Bruce before the end of the show. Travis wasn't super hard, but his cock did point upward at about a 60 degree angle, so Lia had trouble aiming a thick, semi-hard cock shooting piss upward because she kept giggling.

Lia knew she had to be gentle because if she made Travis even harder, his piss might shut off, or his cock would point perfectly upward, and piss would get all over him. Lia held and aimed the thick, hard cock masterfully with a light touch. Lia then reciprocated by drying off Travis's cock so he wouldn't dribble or pee-spot his kilt. Lia kept stroking his cock upward to extract as much left-over piss as possible from the cock's piss tube. More masterful cock handling by Lia.

When Travis let his kilt back done when done pissing, there were a couple of "awes" from female voices behind them, Jenna's being one of them. Lia being Lia, she wanted to show how proud she was of her step-bro's big cock. After Travis turned around to face the crowd of people waiting to piss, Lia pulled Travis's kilt up in front for a few seconds before letting it back down. Cheers and applause erupted because Lia wasn't

as quick as she should've been, and everyone saw the huge semi-boner Travis sported.

Now that he was commando, he didn't have underwear to rein in his hard-on, and his kilt tented. There were continuing cheers and laughter when people saw Travis's obvious kilt-tent, and his unrestrained, semi-hard cock swaying left and right as he walked. He thought about putting his boxer briefs back on, but Lia firmly told him that once you go commando for the evening there is no going back. Travis thought that having some medical tape to batten down his upward-pointing cock would've been a good idea. He thought using office or packaging tape on his cock would be a bad idea.

Lia also told him that if she had worn a longer skirt she could've joined him going commando, but she would probably be arrested if she took off her panties wearing the micro skirt she had on. As it was, the lower couple of inches of her ass cheeks showed even when standing upright, which was a sight to behold given her incredible bubble butt. Next time they'd know better about mutual commando options.

CHAPTER 8 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART IV

Jenna responded to Lia's astonishment about how everyone gave others on the bridge privacy while they pissed. That is, sure it was a bit dark, but still… no one seemed to care that there were cocks and pussies exposed the whole length of the bridge while people pissed into the creek off of the side of the bridge. They all had to piss badly, and so just, "took care of business."

Lia talked about how "everyone rest rooms" were popular at small businesses, newer office buildings, all grades at schools, and colleges. Jenna told Lia her grade school had an everyone bathroom for kindergarten back when she was there because the younger kids were not bashful, and it took care of some birds 'n bees education accidentally on purpose by letting the boys and girls see the body parts the other gender had.

Jenna told Lia that the coffee house she worked at part time had a large everyone rest room, and most customers under 50 used it if it wasn't crowded. Jenna also told Lia that many families were rather progressive nowadays.

Jenna said that she grew up in a house with an open-door policy for the bathroom. It was a small house, and had only one bathroom for her family. Thus, Jenna became used to seeing her brothers pissing, or naked sharing the shower with her, and likewise her brothers were used to seeing her pissing and naked, too. Jenna said that if anything it seemed to make them closer as a family.

Jenna's brothers rarely teased her, and when they did it was kind teasing. Jenna said that her brothers were always supportive and caring… especially if they wanted to keep getting regular hand jobs.

Jenna said that when her older brother got cancer, and was at home sick after treatments, she took care of him, such a bedpan & wipe-up duty; bathing; butt injections; suppository insertions; boner therapy; and so on. Jenna said the cancer was a double-edged sword. It upset her to see him so ill, yet it ended up making them even closer as brother and sister.

Jenna continued that when she moved into the co-ed dorm, which had co-ed bathrooms, she had no issue sharing a shower area with a guy. Jenna said that Travis and her often showered together in the morning, and then they'd have breakfast before going off to their classes. Jenna said that's why her and Travis were so close because he was like another brother to her.

Jenna said when Travis called her needing clothing for Lisa, she decided to clear out her closet giving a lot to Lia. Jenna said, "my mom has a really good job nowadays, so she buys me expensive outfits. I spend most of my time in class or studying, so I seldom get to wear the fancier stuff. What you're wearing tonight has never been worn before. I just don't have the opportunity to wear so many expensive outfits. I'm glad you can make use of them because it's such a waste because otherwise they'll sit in my closet never being worn."

Jenna continued, "I know I've said it before, but I'll say it again, I'm so glad Travis has you in his life. He's such a great friend, and again, is like another brother to me. Bruce & I and my family will do whatever we can to try to somehow allow you and Travis to remain a couple. I mean that. I love Travis, I truly do, and seeing him so happy with you makes me happy as well.

It'd break his heart if Travis couldn't be with you, and that would break my heart as well. We'll work this out, somehow, someway. OK?"

Lia just happy-cried… hard, and merely nodded for not being able to speak. The two girls hugged. After their hug broke, Jenna said, "let's go do some dancing, and enjoy this night even more, OK?" Lia just nodded… once again unable to speak for the happy-crying she was doing.

Jenna asked, "by the way, can we talk about one more thing that's kind of private?" Lia nodded.

Jenna said, "Bruce and I were hoping we could join you and Travis later back at his apartment. You know, for a four-way. Travis would probably leave the decision up to you. I don't want to pressure you. The thing is, as I told you, I love Travis, like a brother, and yet more. There was always a sexual energy between us. We acted on that less often than I would've liked when we were in the dorms. Travis would have a raging boner in the shower with me almost every morning, yet it was seldom that he would allow me to help him deal with it. He's such a gentleman that way, to me at least, and to the other girls who didn't want a hook-up."

Jenna went on, "I've dreamed of a day like this when Travis and I could fuck each other properly… it was always quick sex with us in the dorms… just to ease our horniness. I don't want to interfere with your relationship with him. But at the same time, I think a four-way would be epic. You wouldn't have to let Bruce fuck you or even touch you. Again, that's your decision. Bruce does think you're really hot, you know. And he doesn't have a big cock, like Travis, so his cock wouldn't hurt you."

Lia just smiled a huge, shit-eating grin, and nodded for several seconds. Lia almost couldn't wait, but dancing in her skimpy outfit would be first. Jenna laughed, pointing at her and Lia's mutual hard nipples.

Lia then told Jenna that she also had a bit of a secret to discuss. Lia said, "I've always wondered what a double penetration fucking would be like… a DP as they call it. If Bruce has a small cock, do you think he and Travis would do me like that?"

Jenna's eyes went wide, and said, "are you fucking kidding me?! A double fucking is what I was hoping for tonight. I say we girls force our two guys to overdose on Viagra so they can DP the shit out of us the whole night until they collapse exhausted. What say… agreed?"

Lia merely nodded while giggling, and they hugged. Jenna said, "well, I guess we have tonight all planned out. Now we just have to make our guys obey us to give us the epic double fucking we both need and deserve."

Lia nodded emphatically again… and giggled again. Lia so wondered what a double fucking felt like, as did Jenna because she had never experienced one either. Her and Jenna would need to flush out their asses when they got back to the apartment. Of course, Jenna said that she had a bag of supplies in the limo, including ass-flushing gear, a giant bottle of unscented lube, and numerous unique condoms. Jenna and Bruce also had an overnight bag in case the four-way was a go. Even more hard nipples ensued.

CHAPTER 9 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART V

The limo took them to a small rave party. The place was a dump, but most attendees were either so high, or having so much fun, they didn't care. To say there was a lot of skin exposed was an understatement. So many people were crammed into the small space. The lights and music were overwhelming, and it was hot. Jenna had ear plugs and other gear for the four, some of which the limo driver bought for them.

Before they left the comedy club, the four each ate another half gummy. It was starting to kick in just as they arrived at the rave. Lia decided she didn't want to try Molly, which was fine with Travis. A short time before, Travis had shared a Viagra tablet with Bruce, so the two had semi-boners while dancing.

Travis's kilt was tenting badly, and short of putting his briefs back on, there was nothing he could do about it. So many people women came up to Travis and had to see why he was tenting, lifting up his kilt in front, and accidentally on purpose left the front fabric on top of his semi-boner, so it stayed exposed.

A few cheers erupted for the huge semi-boner everyone saw, and big, bare ball sack. Unfortunately, because it made dancing with a boner even more uncomfortable, Travis had to put the fabric down. Dancing with his boner waving back and forth was starting to hurt. So, Travis pulled Lia off to the side, pulled out his boxer briefs, and put them on. Lia gave him a sad look, but understood. Lia didn't want his wonderful cock hurting her step-bro. The fact that it was thick and long made it flop badly back and forth due to its shear weight.

Then Travis took off his kilt, so he had only his monotone no-fly briefs on, which Lia loved. Travis had to push his semi-boner off to the side otherwise it'd pop up out of his waistband and be exposed because he was shirtless. Travis's briefs-only look was even more incredible. Lia rolled up the thin-fabric kilt, and managed to stuff it into her fanny pack, which the limo driver had bought. Lia realized how great the purchases were by Danielle, the limo driver.

Lia and Travis kept getting close to each other while on the dance floor, and kissing. The two couldn't help it, they were just smitten with each other. Jenna saw all that and smiled for the knowledge that her "other brother" was finally deep in love. The dance floor was packed, and there were barely-clothed dancers everywhere. It's as if the heat was purposely high so more skin would be exposed.

And it seems every rave has a token "naked guy" and "naked chick" too stoned to care. Of course, both had writing all over them, often vulgar, and in various colors of

fluorescent markers. Much of the writing was on their genitals. The naked chick also had the words "cum dumpster" on her back, while "fuck my ass" with a downward-pointing arrow was on the naked guy's back. The naked chick had red bulls eyes on her tits, and the guy's balls were covered with blue marker ink.

Lia had never seen so much exposed skin in public in her life, much less so many exposed genitals. She loved it, although it was so very hard to see such things given the lighting, and for all the rave lights most of the dancers held or wore. Lia couldn't wait to tell members of her girl clique about the rave… the clothing & accessories worn, and especially what body parts were exposed. Exposing herself seemed the best part of the evening. Teen girls love wearing skimpy clothing, along with being stared at by hot guys.

A few people came up to Lia, and with an OK nod from her, lifted up her micro skirt to get a look at the rest of her ass, which was stunning. Jenna was a bit jealous of Lia's bubble butt. Jenna's ass wasn't bad… after all, it certainly wasn't flat, but Lia's was, again, just stunning, as were her perky braless tits. Both girls showed bottom cheek with their micro skirt over thong attire.

It was if many of the dancers knew Lia was underage. So many dancers were staring at Lia's perky, barely-covered tits, beset with nipples that were forever hard that night. So many wondered if she had always-hard gumdrop nipples, or also if she was still a virgin.

With her nubile body so exposed, Lia was an eye magnet on the dance floor. Lia could've left with any person she picked… no one would've turned down someone so hot. Lia loved having everyone look at her… lust for her. The pussy tingles wouldn't stop she was so horny from all that.

Everyone on the dance floor noticed Lia with Travis, the night's most gorgeous dance couple. Any guy like Travis brave enough to wear a kilt deserved attention, especially going commando and shirtless, not to mention non-stop tenting in front. When he switched to thin monotone briefs with his semi-boner showing, a boner big enough to pop out the waistband, it was even better. Travis's tanned, warehouse-worker muscles had everyone staring at him. The two were the sexiest dancers for probably for that entire month.

Jenna and Bruce also were stared at on the dance floor. Jenna had on an outfit much like Lia's, with a micro skirt over a thong with plenty of bottom-cheek exposed. She also had perky tits with hard nipples that were barely covered. Bruce wore no shirt, only a pair of super-thin, skin-tight, no-fly boxer briefs, like some of the other guys dancing, including Travis now that he had switched.

Again, Bruce had also taken a half Viagra, and sported a semi-boner inside his briefs, which were a fluorescent light-green color, so they were revealing. Bruce didn't have a big cock, but it was pretty stiff and thick, and pointed straight upward. At a glance, Bruce's cock looked huge, especially with its hard hat so swollen and angry from the long-term Viagra hard-on. Bruce also had a buff, tanned body, so he was stunning on the dance floor, when you could actually see him, that is, given the lighting.

The four were hot and sweaty from dancing nonstop since arriving, so they decided to take a water break. Then they decided to leave because it was getting too crowded. The other clothing articles the guys had worn to the rave were nowhere to be found, so both had to walk to the limo in their underwear. Their no-fly briefs weren't much different from swimwear, so no one should give them a hard time, or so they assumed, and no one did. They did feel cold outside because they were drenched with sweat. The short walk to the limo got them almost dry because they were wearing so little. The parking lot wasn't busy, but the four did garner stares for they were all barely dressed, and stunning to look at, especially the oh-so-young and nubile Lia.

The limo driver, Danielle, couldn't keep her eyes off of Travis and Bruce. She whispered to Lia and Jenna that she envied the two of them for what was likely in store when they got dropped off. Danielle had no idea how hot the sex would be that night. She wasn't at all surprised that the group of four were dropped off together, so a four-way was obviously planned.

Danielle loved driving young people like this. She had a daughter, Sadie, a little older than Travis, Jenna & Bruce. Danielle also had a nephew, Kelson, a college freshman, whom she took in when his dad died of cancer. Danielle took the limo gig to try to help Sadie and Kelson pay for college. Neither Sadie or Kelson dated much being overwhelmed by homework and part-time jobs. So, Danielle helped Kelson deal with his cock-stress, and taught him how to be a man.

Of course, Danielle's daughter, Sadie, also helped her live-in cousin with his always-hard cock. With two needy pussies at home when on semester breaks, Kelson didn't "need" to go out on dates. He didn't mind going back to college because his time with his hot aunt and cousin made his cock raw, and it needed a little time to heal before he retuned home after mid-terms… when it quickly got raw once again.

When the foursome were dropped off at the apartment complex, they were again barely dressed for the walk inside, but didn't meet anyone. Jenna and Bruce took their supply bag and overnight case.

The cool night air woke them all up a bit. They gave Danielle a huge tip when thanking her, and sent her on. She stared at Travis and Bruce while they wrapped things up, but then Danielle remembered that she had the rest of the guys' clothing on the front seat of the limo. So, they really didn't need to walk to the apartment building almost naked, but did anyway.

On the drive back to the limo-company garage, Danielle longed for her nephew's handy cock. She thought she overheard something about the guys DP-ing the girls in the foursome. Danielle decided to ask her nephew if he could bring home any horny, good-looking buddies from the dorm for the week-long mid-term break.

Danielle couldn't remember the last time she was double penetrated (DP-ed). She thought her daughter was overdue for her first DP-style fucking, too. A good, hard DP has always been an honored American tradition for teenaged girls, just like first fuck at 14. Maybe there should be a saying, "DP-ed by 18." Maybe add, "TP-ed by 20" as well, for triple penetrations.

When the foursome got inside Travis and Lia's apartment, they needed to do several things, the first of which was re-hydrate some more. The four sat at the kitchen table drinking water, and that's when the girls dropped the Double Penetration Bomb. The guys didn't need their arms twisted, but both worried about pain and injury. They set up safe words and safe signals, just to be sure.

The girls and guys would need to flush out their asses. Obviously the girls needed to flush out for a DP, but the guys should as well for prostate massages, in case there was time for such add-on sex.

Lia insisted Jenna be DP-ed first because she was on birth control. She could enjoy the guys cumming inside her with their big first loads. Jenna had an overdue need to be fucked by Travis, and Lia understood that. Lia was fond of Jenna, even without considering that she gave Lia a lot of really wonderful clothing. Lia demanded that Jenna be first.

The guys had shared another half Viagra when they were in the limo, and were now mega-cock-hard to the point of painful, and tired because the drug didn't help their already-low energy levels after dancing. A huge double sleeping bag was opened up, and laid out on the floor of the bedroom for their fuck session, and then for sleeping together afterward.

Lia designated herself the official Lube Master for Jenna's DP. Lia also planned on being next to them in a supporting role for the DP session by using her hands, mostly on Jenna's tits & clit, and her mouth sucking hard on Jena's nipples. Lia never got to

massage and suck-on another girl's tits, so now was her chance. Jenna and Lia mixed some numbing agent into the lube so the guys would last longer. Sure, the Viagra would keep them hard, but they'd still cum too fast without being numbed.

Bruce laid on his back, and Lia lubed the shit out of him, and even gave his balls a good going over with lube to get him started a bit. Yeah, Lia just liked foundling balls, and here was an excuse to fondle a new set. Lia noticed that Bruce's balls were a bit bigger than Travis's, which were pretty big in their own right Travis's sack drooped more, but only when he wasn't hard. Right then his balls were pulled in hard up against his body with a rigid boner, so Lia pulled at them, and when she had them pulled away a bit gave them a good squeezing-massage.

Jenna got on top of Bruce, ass-side-down, and spread her legs. Bruce held her ass cheeks apart a bit, and with Lia's help lined up his cock on her asshole, and entered. Bruce and Jenna never did much anal, so Jenna's ass was tight. It felt great to Bruce, better than ever before, probably because the two were so excited for this special four-way. From behind, Bruce played with Jenna's tits, and kissed her everywhere he could.

Being so hard, Bruce didn't have to stroke to stay firm, so he just stayed in Jenna's ass all the way, and used her ass as a cock warmer for a while. Bruce avoided Jenna's clit because Lia had called dibs on clit-rubbing Jenna from the side. Lia had never had the chance to do that, either, to another girl. There were so many new things to experience during this four-way, and that excited them all… but especially the inexperienced nubile Lia.

At first Travis thought he'd merely climb on top of the couple, and start pussy-fucking Jenna. Then her decided she might like to experience having her pussy licked while she had Bruce's cock jammed all the way into her tight ass. Travis wasn't going to dawdle though, so he just went to work quickly executing his pussy-licking plan. Jenna was still pretty stoned, and had been relaxing with her eyes closed with Bruce's cock all the way in her ass, and was just laying there on top of Bruce.

The couple had never done the whole "cock warming" thing. That was a new-ish trend, per Jenna's girlfriends. So when Travis started to lick Jenna's pussy, she gasped for the new sensation. Travis quickly went up her body kissing and licking her, and paid special attention to her tits, and gave each one a good hard sucking. Jenna was moaning and gasping at these new sensations she experienced, especially being so stoned. Then Travis got into position lining up his bare cock with Jenna's pussy hole.

Travis looked deep into Jenna's her eyes, smiling at his long-time friend, and told her he'd always wanted to fuck her slowly, lovingly, and was glad he was now going to. Jenna started crying, and then gasped as Travis thrust into her, and hard. Travis just

stayed in her without moving, and asked if she was OK, and if should he start. Jenna smiled, nodded, and told Travis, "if you don't make my pussy sore you're not my friend… don't you dare hold back, you got me, Trav?"

Travis smiled, started kissing Jenna, and began his stroking. After just a short while he went at it hard, just as she had ordered him to. Jenna started screaming in ecstasy, repeating a mantra of, "don't stop, keep fucking me even after I cum, don't stop" over and over. Within seconds Jenna organismed, and hard. Travis followed orders and kept fucking Jenna hard and fast the whole time she came, arching her back and convulsed a bit during her first cumming.

After Jenna's second cumming a few minutes later, Travis slowed down a bit to catch his breath, then pulled out so Lia could reapply a shitload of lube to his cock. Lia also gave his balls a good squeezing . Lia was always Lia, and to her, balls always needed to be squeezed, and often.

While giving Travis her patented Ball Sack Death Grip, Lia also pulled down on the skin of Travis's cock to make his hard hat even more angry and swollen. His cock responded with a long-lasting twitch while Lia also applied more libe. Travis grunted a bit when she did that because it hurt a bit, but a horny-hurt, then he begged to be allowed start re-fucking Jenna, which he did.

Lia didn't tell her brother or Bruce that Jenna and her had mixed a numbing agent into the lube. These two guys weren't going to cum too soon. Given the amount of Viagra they took, it wouldn't matter because they'd likely, "be hard for another week," as the girls joked with each other earlier.

Bruce still hadn't started moving yet, merely staying buried all the way inside Jenna's asshole, and still rock hard, and rubbing her tits and other areas. Jenna was to tell him when to start moving, unless he decided to on his own. Lia snuck in her hand to rub Jenna's clit, knowing full well the lube on her hand had numbing compound in it.

Jenna would experience the same frustration of a delay from having a numb clit, and her holes were numb as well from the same lube. Lia was also working on Jenna's tits, and tried to turn them purple for the hard sucking she was giving them all over. Jenna had begged Lia to do that.

Just as Jenna got close to another organism, Travis told her that her pussy was starting to squeeze his cock. That was the cue for Bruce to start stroking her asshole. The two guys started an alternating piston-style PD fucking, as planned before they started. Jenna was out of her mind as she quickly had another cumming, followed

quickly by yet another, both severe. And the two guys just kept alternating-pumping her holes even as her body arched through several hard cums.

The guys kept at it, and Jenna kept screaming, "harder, don't stop." Lia kept rubbing Jenna's clit, and Bruce was massaging Jenna's tits aggressively. Jenna might lose her mind permanently that night for the sensations coursing through her body. It'd be worth it for the epic DP she was getting… a DP plus tittie massaging… plus tittie sucking… plus clit rubbing. Jenna had three lovers going at her body aggressively, and they weren't going to stop until the guys shot their full first-cum loads into both of her soon-sore holes.

Jenna kept cumming again and again. It seemed unreal that a girl could cum so hard so many times, but the guys were fucking both of her holes, and hard. Her body had no choice but to obey and cum, even though there was a numbing agent in the copious amount of lube used. How was this even possible? Maybe because the girl was young, nubile, and being hard-fucked by the men she loved dearly. Well, plus, Jenna was still pretty stoned, which any woman will tell you makes sex a lot better… it does something to a woman's cum muscles or some weird-ass shit… oh for shit's sake go ask a fucking doctor to explain it.

Jenna was getting exhausted from experiencing so many severe cums. She lost track of time, and the number of cums. Just as she was on-edge for yet another hard cumming, Travis shot his load, and then Bruce did was well, both guys grunting for the overdue relief caused by the numbing agent in the lube. The guys realized Jenna was still close to another cum, so they did their best to keep stroking her a bit longer. Then Jenna had her final cumming, and collapsed. They all just rolled onto their backs to trying to catch their breath. Jenna just screamed at her three sex partners, "HOLY!… FUCKING!… SHIT!"

In a short while Jenna turned to Travis, held his head in her hands, and kissed him hard, telling him, "thank you," for what she just experienced. Jenna then looked lovingly at Bruce, and thanked him as well, telling him how much she loved him. They all laid on their backs too exhausted to move, or do much more talking.

In a short while, Lia told them she wanted them at their best for her first DP, so asked if it was OK if they did that later on Sunday. Lia then, acting as Lube Master, forced them all up, and into the bathroom to piss. Lia also cleaned them, all in an effort to prevent a UTI.

Lia continued to take charge as Lube Master because her friends were too tired and too spent and too stoned and too cock-sore to do so themselves. Then Lia lead them to the sleeping bag, and told them where to sleep… Lia, Travis, Jenna, and Bruce. Lia

whispered to Travis that he and Bruce were to post-DP sandwich-cuddle Jenna through the night.

Travis just shook his head when talking to his step-sis, asking her, "are you sure you're only 14?" Then he added, "what about you, you didn't cum at all?"

Lia kissed her step-brother, telling him, "I took care of myself while you two gave Jenna the epic DP she was overdue for. I'm OK, and I have you sleeping next to me tonight. What more do I need. Thanks for this amazing evening. By the way, how about I cook us all a breakfast at about Noon, assuming I can get you three awake by then? Oh and another by the way, we're doing 'Naked Sunday' tomorrow. Lube Master's orders!"

As they lay on the sleeping bag, Travis kissed his step-sister, looking deeply into her eyes telling her, "Sweetie, you're amazing, and that's just one reason why I love you." Travis turned over to help Bruce sandwich-cuddle Jenna, per his cute little step-sis's orders. Travis felt his step-sister get up close, back-cuddle him, then reach through his splayed legs to gently massage his sore and swollen cock and balls, but he couldn't remember anything after that. The four slept soundly late into Sunday morning… make that "Naked Sunday" morning.

CHAPTER 10 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART VI

Lia woke up first, groggy, and with a decent weed hangover. She saw that the other three were still sound asleep, hadn't moved one bit, and would likely remain asleep for a while. Lia still cupped her step-bro's balls in her hand, and giggled at the absurdity of that.

Lia wasn't surprised that both of the guys were sleeping with hard-ons. Guys that age always did, per Lia's girlfriends. Lia decided in her role as Lube Master she had to wake each one up… the guys with a blowjob, and Jenna with some pussy licking, assuming her sore pussy could tolerate it.

Lia would take care of her own needs rubbing herself while taking care of the others. Of course, that meant less ball fondling, but given how swollen and purple the guys' balls were, maybe her ignoring their balls for the day would be a good idea. Travis would have intramural volleyball Monday evening, and his swollen cock and purple ball sack would perhaps elicit "atta-boy" comments in the locker room. It wouldn't be the first time.

Lia gave Travis the first BJ, and he woke up just as he started to jizz. Bruce was next, and the same thing happened, he woke just as he had a quick cum. Lia enjoyed their day's first jizz-loads, although they weren't as big as she had hoped. Both guys had a weed hangover. Lia ordered them to go piss. She said she'd wake Jenna, and then Bruce and Jenna could shower. Travis and Lia would shower next.

Travis asked Bruce and Lia to cover the chairs and love seat so they stayed clean on Naked Sunday. Lia then started licking Jenna's pussy. Her pussy looked pretty sore, with a clit that was a bit crooked for the swelling it had. Jenna's asshole area looked red, too. Lia tenderly licked Jenna's pussy a bit, and she awoke. Jenna told Lia it was OK to keep licking, but please be gentle. Jenna said that the numbing effect had worn off, so she was sensitive again. Proof of that was a fast, quiet cum from Jenna, who ordered Lia to lie back. Then Jenna licked Lia as a thank you gift.

Lia had never solo-licked a girl, and had never really been licked herself by one. Jenna's licking was different from what Travis did. Girls know what feels good during pussy licking, so they lick puss differently. It's not better… it's not worse… it's… just… different. Lia had a quiet, mild cum, and everyone was now satisfied for a while. Time for showers and breakfast.

While Jenna and Bruce showered, Travis and Lia got breakfast organized and set up. A now-showered Jenna and Bruce took over so Travis and Lia could shower. Then they all had Naked Sunday brunch at 1:30 pm.

The four collapsed onto the floor in the living room with their backs against the loveseat. Lia sat in front of Travis with his arms around her… Bruce and Jenna sat likewise. The guys were hard again, and started nuzzling their girls. Jenna asked Bruce to allow her a few hours to heal, and he apologized. Lia said, "I know I asked for us to do Naked Sunday but if Jenna is too sore to enjoy it, and the guys' cocks are sore and swollen, too, maybe it was a bad idea."

Jenna replied, "how about we just sit here like this and talk or watch TV or whatever?. OK?" Everyone agreed.

They did have a lot to talk about. The talked about the comedy club a bit, but dancing was the top topic in a couple of minutes. They talked about the other dancers, what they wore, and their accessories. Jenna said, "I think we were all a big hit on the dance floor for what we wore. That is, the other dancers realized we were newbies, and didn't have experience, or the money for the usual pricey reflective outfits, but they realized we looked great on a shoestring budget."

Bruce said, "I can't believe Travis and I danced in thin, stretchy briefs without a shirt. Shit, Travis, your boner almost popped up out of the waistband a few times. Holy shit, it was sooo fucking hot to watch the other dancers memorized hoping your huge boner would poke its head out. I could only wish to have a cock that tall so it might poke up at some point. I get horny thinking about that possibility with my own cock."

Lia, the practical problem solver of the foursome, told Bruce, "you could always fold your waistband over once, or even twice, to make your briefs shorter. With the lighting, I doubt anyone would notice, but then your cock might have a chance to pop up and out. It's just one idea."

Jenna started laughing, saying to the others, "Bruce thinks that idea is really hot. His cock just twitched so hard against my butt crack it nearly erupted."

Bruce just nodded to confirm what everyone already knew: Bruce had a twitchy cock. The others had seen it many times during their double date, especially while dancing. Bruce added, "you have no idea how horny I was while dancing. At one point I was staring at Jenna… and at you, too Lia, you're just as hot. Holy shit, what a sight you two girls were last night. I nearly shot my load just watching you two with your perky tits, hard nipples, and ass cheeks on display for the whole world to savor. I'm going to relive that rave in my brain every time I jack off. I mean that… you're both hot as fuck."

Bruce held Jenna a little tighter, then whispered "I love you so much," into her ear while nuzzling her face and neck. Jenna turned a bit so she could deep-kiss Bruce. The two couples didn't care how sore they were… they had to start fucking again, so they went back into the bedroom onto the open sleeping bag.

Lia promised to wash the sleeping bag that week because it was getting pretty groady from copious amounts of leaked-out juice and jizz. Lia also promised no more Ball Sack Death Grip fondling, to which the guys sighed relief because they weren't sure their balls could take much more of that without time to heal. Both guys did profess they loved having their balls aggressively fondled. What guy doesn't, right?

The guys seemed too tired and sore for Lia's delayed DP. She merely said she wanted it special, and not rushed, so she'd wait.

Lia once again had to order everyone into the bathroom after their quick early-afternoon fucking to piss and clean up so as to prevent a UTI. Travis started wondering about how Lia reminded him of the two LPN's in his building. Lia was quite nurse-like, when he started thinking about it… and hot as fuck… and horny as fuck, too. Travis chucked to himself. He thought about all that while the four of them tried to catch up on their sleep with a Four-Way Naked Nap on Naked Sunday.

CHAPTER 11 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART VII

After their nap, Jenna and Bruce said they had to leave. Travis and Lia also got dressed, and drove them home. Jenna wore a similar outfit as last night with cropped top letting some side tit and hard nipples show, along with a thong and micro skirt, so her cheek bottoms showed. Jenna was kind of hooked on the look, and she didn't have much walking to do to get to her apartment, so no one would really see her.

They all hugged when Jenna and Bruce were dropped off. Bruce lived in the same complex as Jenna. Travis and Lia were quiet on the ride back. Both were sad again thinking how another day was gone from the time Lia had to be there.

Lia offered to cook some dinner, so Travis drove them to a nearby grocery store to shop. The two bought a couple of pre-made dinners, and some staples. Lia liked scrambled eggs with fixin's , so they loaded up on makings for those. Travis got his usual staples, such as coffee and cookies, peanut butter, jelly, and coffee-worthy cookies for his study time. Lia bought some fixings for a few evening meals she wanted to try cooking. She wanted to make a couple of special dinners for her step-brother to show him she could actually cook.

Lia didn't realize that she was getting a lot of stares because she had a micro skirt on similar to the one she wore yesterday. It didn't show any lower butt cheek, but it was still quite sexy. She had only one layer on top, so no bra, but the top wasn't as revealing as yesterday's. Still, she was smoking hot in the grocery store… especially in the colder aisles

Travis was just as hot because he wore a t-shirt and shorts showing off his fit, tanned body with warehouse-worker's muscles. Everyone thought they seemed a hot couple, and likely lived together. If only that were true because Lia's time with him was ticking away.

The two went back to the apartment, and had a quiet dinner. Travis would have to go back to classes the next morning, and wanted to take Lia with him so she'd not have to be cooped up in a hot apartment all day. Then Lia had an inspiration.

Lia wondered about her dressing differently each day. She'd dress in a oversized t-shirt and baggy pants on Monday, but then by Friday she'd be dressing more provocatively. Each day she'd dress a bit more nicely, exposing more skin, and eliciting a few more stares each day. Travis loved the idea. The weather would

seemingly cooperate as Monday was supposed to be cool, and then by Friday the heat would return. Travis might do much the same thing.

Travis had intramural volleyball on Wednesday evening, and their team would allow Lia to play with them. Jenna had included girl's gym wear in the clothing bag, and Lia had new sneakers that they bought on Saturday for dancing. Some of the gym wear was pretty skimpy, and of course skin tight. Lia and Travis were both excited for volleyball because Lia would fit in because it was similar to what female beach volleyball players wore on TV. Some of the girls on the various intramural teams also wore similar beach volleyball attire, so Lia would have like-dressed company.

On Friday evening Travis and Lia could use the campus swimming pool. Open swimming was on Fridays, unless the pool was needed for a meet. If there was one thing that made the pool popular it was the high thong trend of swimwear, so the bleachers and balcony were often full of pervy spectators.

Jenna had put a two piece swimsuit in the bag, and it was Lia's size. It was definitely skimpy with a severe high thong style which every teen girl now demanded. Travis promised he'd help Lia shave everywhere before Friday. What Lia didn't know is that the swimsuit was the type that became semi-see-through when wet. Jenna didn't even know that… her mom had perhaps bought it not knowing about that feature.

Sunday night Lia went to sleep after her and Travis had frantic sex, and then Travis worked at his desk for a while organizing his notes, and reviewing future coursework. He looked over at the sleeping Lia and couldn't believe he had her in his life. He didn't deserve her, as far as he was concerned. She was so smart… so funny… so talented… and so caring. "How could any guy NOT fall in love with her?" Travis thought.

A "down" Travis shut off his desk lamp, and got into bed with Lia. She shifted a bit to give him room. Travis hugged and kissed he goodnight, and held her in his arms hoping to fall asleep before the sadness of their hopeless situation once again hit him. Unfortunately, he had too many things on his mind for falling asleep quickly. He started crying… shaking while doing so, and woke Lia up. "How could he be so uncaring to do that to her?" he thought. Lia just squeezed his arms trying to calm him down, and then the sadness hit her as well. They cried themselves to sleep. It wasn't the last time they'd so that.

The next morning was uneventful. After showering, Lia put on a sweatshirt that was small on Travis, but big on her, and added some baggy pants from the "Jenna bag." She wore no makeup, and barely combed her hair. She tried to appear as unattractive as possible. Travis likewise wore boring clothing… jeans, a old, plain t-shirt, and a

well-worn hoodie for the cool morning. They left early so Travis could make sure he had time to get permission for Lia to be in classes with him.

Travis had a literature general studies class at 8:00. The professor mentioned their visitor, Travis's step-sister, Lia. Lia was surprised that most of the class was female with Travis being one of only two guys. The couple didn't hold hands, and sat somewhat far apart. They didn't want to creep anyone out about step sex.

After class one of the girls behind them, Leah, ironically, whom Travis knew from the dorms said, "hi," to Travis. He introduced Lia. Leah looked over the like-named Lia, and didn't ask but seemed to know how young she was. Lia just said that she had her younger step-bro, Jamie, staying with her while her parents were on a trip.

CHAPTER 12 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART VIII

Travis had no 9:00 class, so Travis, Lia and Leah went to the Student Union for coffee, with Leah insisting on treating. When they all had their coffee, Leah asked her friend, "Travis, is it me, or are you two purposely trying to make it look like you're NOT a couple with the way you're acting around each other, like staying so far apart, and not looking at or talking to each other? I have a younger step brother, and believe me, we're not that way at all. When he visits me here every other weekend during the regular school year we fuck a couple-few times a day, plus I share him with my roommate. You do know that step sex is practically universal, right?"

Travis and Lia turned red, and Travis asked Leah, "are we that obvious?"

Leah just smiled, and said, "Travis, so many people here have step siblings, so we all get it. Many of us are too busy to date, so step sex is sooo convenient. When my older step brother started college, he came home almost every weekend stressed out and exhausted. I'd like to think that he did so well in college because of me being available for no-strings sex every weekend. We're still very close. If my little step-bro isn't available, I have my older step-bro to visit. I'm so lucky to have two step brothers, and both not that far from my age."

Leah went on, "right now my little step-bro, Jamie, is staying with me. To say we have a sexual history is an understatement. When John, my older step-bro, turned 14, I was his first fuck on his birthday, and he was so overdue because he's a nerd. I was 12. Jamie was 7, and he got sloppy seconds. The three of us have been at it ever since. I have friends with step sibs who have similar stories… step sex is just convenient stress relief for anyone with no time for the usual dating. I'm in a difficult major, and

Jamie & John are helping me get through college. We're very close, and I doubt we would be without so much fucking history. Get it? 'Fucking history'?"

Leah kept going, "OK, corny humor aside, I have a girl friend, a bit older than me, back home who has a wife. Her little step-brother visits them every other weekend, and they ain't going to the movies. The couple want to have a child together, so my girl friend's step-brother will do the honors with direct deposits… as in he's their private sperm bank. It's a race to see which one gets pregnant first. Her step-brother, at 13, will soon become a dad, but they'll keep it secret… at least for a while."

Leah continued, "by the way, Jamie serviced me, my roommate, and our two neighbors this past weekend… the four of us shared him. I've never heard of a guy recovering a boner as quickly as Jamie does. Today he's sleeping off all that fucking he did, otherwise I might've brought him to class today as well because I want to help him find what major he might have an interest in.

At 14 Jamie is still confused on what direction his life will take besides wanting to earn more 'frequent fucking miles.' Hey, maybe Jamie and Lia would like to share a hook-up being the same age. Jamie has a thin cock, so he wouldn't hurt Lia. He actually gets a lot of requests for anal because his cock is kind of perfect for it.

I kind of hate anal, yet I do it with Jamie if only because his loads are sooo fucking huge. Afterward, Jamie's load will feel great inside me with a plug holding it in, and keeping me so needy-horny."

Just then Lia squirmed. Travis asked her, "well, what do you think… sounds like Jamie would be perfect at the back door for your first DP, right?"

Lia just nodded urgently, and let out a quiet, sexy giggle.

Leah just looked at the two, wide-eyed and astonished, saying, "seriously? Can I get in on that, too? Holy shit, Travis, your cock head is fucking huge, so I'd give anything for that big hard hat stroking my puss while Jamie was banging me out back. Lia, would you share Travis with me so I can have seconds on a DP set-up? Again holy fucking shit!"

Travis and Lia looked at each other, shrugged, and nodded. Travis said to Lia, "we should tell our other DP friends so they're not disappointed, but then it'll be a while for him to heal. He'll understand."

Leah said, "I'll message Jamie telling him that he's not to cum today so he's not spent. By this evening he should just about be fully recharged. He won't be at full load, but it'll

be pretty good, nonetheless. You will not be disappointed with Jamie's hot load shooting in your ass, Lia.

Jamie has been cumming multiple times a day since he was 7, so now at 14 he's got a big enough load for 2 guys. I'm not kidding. My roommate is a BJ master, and she can't swallow fast enough to take one of Jamie's full-ball loads… it's gotta be 7-8 cc's, maybe more. He should be in the fucking Guinness records book for world's hugest jizz load."

Leah went on, "so, Travis, do you want to DP Lia with Jamie tonight? Again, I want second dibs for my own DP when both of you are recharged to full load, maybe in a few days, or whenever, or I'll gladly take a DP raincheck. By the way, I want all that jizz in me, not in some worthless fucking condoms. Direct deposited, then locked in tight with a back-door plug! God fucking damn, that's smokin' hot!"

Travis told Leah that his homework had priority, but he thought he could make it happen that evening. He told Leah that he was a bit sore from the weekend.

Lia then apologized to Travis that he was sore from her aggressive ball fondling. She admitted to Leah that she loved balls, and loved fondling them using her patented Ball Sack Death Grip.

Leah giggled, saying, "I'm the same way, I totally love balls. My brothers call me a 'ball girl' because I can't leave their balls alone. I think they both have much, MUCH bigger balls thanks to years of me fondling them daily. I'm convinced of a couple of things regarding balls, and I consider these dirty little secrets of the unknown world of balls. First, most guys… maybe even all guys… love having their balls fondled, and aggressively. Second, girls love balls, and all things ball-related like fondling balls."

Leah went on about her favorite subject, balls, "some guys are tit men, and some guys are ass men. I think most women are ball girls, I really do. That is, they love balls, and maybe second only for their love of cocks. Let's face it, only cocks fit into a pussy, not balls, and pussies are always needy, so cocks are every girl's favorite thing."

Going on, Leah said, "if you're discussing what our grandparents called 'foreplay', or what I call 'my pussy is too sore to play' then balls are everything. I can make my step-brothers cum from only ball fondling. Maybe I'm that good, or maybe they're just used to cumming when getting ball jobs, I don't know, but a proper ball job will make them cum. I might have to be aggressive, which I sooo love to do, but they will cum with a balls-only hand job, a.k.a. a ball hand job, a.k.a. a ball job."

Leah went on even more, "Lia, I can give you some pointers that I think will help you develop your ball fondling talents. Maybe you can give me some pointers as well. From long experience, I have things I do that my step-brothers really like during ball fondling sessions. I know how to delay a cum by pulling the ball sack away from the body and cock base, like by using a rolled-up tube sock with the toe area cut off. You pop it on above the cock and behind the balls to pull the balls out away from the guy's body.

Also, applying ice or a warmth patch, either one, will get balls worked up quite a bit, and make a guy horny. Ice and mild heat will even redevelop a spent hard-on. Ice will make balls pull in even closer to the body during a hard-on. Putting on a rolled-up sock first really, really helps because then the balls will be more exposed for applying ice. Ideally, applying the rolled-up sock, then some mild heat to get the balls a bit droopy, and then ice… that works really well."

The time was running out for their coffee break, so the three made preliminary plans, and exchanged contact info. Lia got squirmy again thinking about a potential DP that evening with her brother and Leah's little brother, Jamie. His name sounded cute, so she hoped he was cute, too.

Then Lia realized that she should've asked Leah to act as official Lube Master for the DP session. Lia didn't worry about Travis being attracted to Leah. Lia got the feeling Leah was a only a former dorm-friend, and not her step-bro's type. Leah was kind of hot, though.

And yet another horny-squirm hit Lia as she keep thinking about her DP later. Lia needed to keep her mind off of DP-ing, and on something else. Otherwise her squirms would be noticed, and her panties would be even more drenched than they already were.

CHAPTER 13 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART IX

Travis's 10:00 class was at the Science Building, and his study buddies would be in the class. Travis got a quick OK for Lia attending classes with him. Travis used to work part-time in the office, so they gave him an instant OK because they trusted him. The couple got to class, and sat near the far-right side, midway back. Lia noticed this class was more fifty-fifty guy-girl.

Lia spotted a few really cute guys, but they needed work… that is, they needed girlfriends. Too bad they didn't have the time for any. Then Leah's comment about the

convenience of step sex hit her. In the few days since arriving Lia hoped she had had a positive influence on Travis.

But to be honest, Lia realized that Travis was already quite a catch because he was a bit of a neat freak. Travis also knew how to treat women, and he was a groomer, too regardless of any locker room teasing, which was surprising even in this day and age with so many guys now grooming.

Lia's step-bro just "got" how to be attractive, and how to treat & please women. Lia wasn't sure she deserved Travis in her life. She thought she was just a kid with a crush on her older step bro. "How pathetic I am," Lia thought to herself, "Travis deserves better, and I'm the best judge of that fact as his favorite step-sis… well, his only sis… his only sibling, for that matter."

Before class started, Travis told Lia they needed to try to look less less-obvious a couple. Lia giggled and the weird wording with "less less." Travis got serious, and told her that she might want to try to pay attention to the science lecture. After all, if his theory that she might make a good nurse was true, then she should work on understanding basic science.

Travis gave Lia a thin notebook to take notes in, and a pen. Travis told her, "if nothing else, practice taking handwritten notes in science class. Learning to take good notes will help when you start college. One time my laptop died, so I was able to switch to paper having practiced it often. A good scientist always has a Plan B for any eventuality."

Once again, the professor introduced Lia to the class, then quickly moved on. After the two-hour class, Travis talked to his study buddies. They were glad they didn't get much homework from that class, maybe all of 2-3 hours of formula derivations and problem solving.

Travis agreed with them, but didn't go into detail as to why he was glad… they didn't need to know any evening DP details. Travis told the group that he'd be busy that evening, and so would be working on the homework early that afternoon. So, if they needed to call him please do so before 6:00 p.m.

Lia told Travis she needed to use the restroom. She whispered to him that her panties were really wet, and she'd like to swap them for the clean pair she stowed in his backpack that morning.

Travis told her the Science Building had an everyone restroom on the first floor if that was more convenient. That way the world didn't have to see them pulling her panties

out of his backpack in the hallway. Plus he could help her change because her arm and shoulder were sore again that day, and it's hard to change standing up as it is.

Being an everyone restroom, it didn't have too many stalls, and the stalls it did have didn't have doors. Mostly the everyone restrooms on campus had open toilets and a few urinals. One stall was empty, so they went into it. They really didn't notice all the stares from the others in the restroom directed at a guy about 20 using a stall with a girl under 16, and they didn't look like obvious siblings.

Then it was noticed that the guy steadied the young girl, often holding her ass. Then the guy helped her pull off her pants, and then pull off her panties, so she had a bare pussy. Then he helped her put on some other panties, and then her pants. He was just too familiar with touching her, and seeing her naked pussy.

Then it was noticed that the young guy gave the girl a loving kiss afterward. Travis and Lia didn't think they were being watched, but they were by a couple of the girls in the everyone restroom… they used the mirrors to spy. When Travis and Lia walked out of the stall, the two girls asked Lia if she was OK.

Lia said, "I needed to change my panties. I hurt my shoulder the other day, so I needed my step brother to help me. I'm spending a couple of weeks with him while my parents are on a cruise."

The two girls seemed OK with that. One said, "so the kissing, are you two a couple? I'm not trying to be nosy. To be honest, I'd give anything to be with my step-brother as a couple. He'd be a major catch. We used to have sex when we were in high school, but now we're in different colleges with different semester schedules, so we never see each other except at Christmas and New Year's break. It kills me that we've grown apart. To me, step sex and step relationships are just so logical."

Travis told Lia to answer, and to be honest. Lia said, "well, yeah, my step-brother and I are a couple… but, it won't last… it can't last… I mean… well… our families…" Lia couldn't go on for her crying. Travis held her firmly trying to calm her down.

The girls apologized for being nosy, and for upsetting Lia. Lia told them that it was OK, and that she appreciated they were looking out for a young girl like her. The two girls left.

They pair figured that they might as well piss while they were there, so Travis went over to us one of the urinals, and Lia used one of the toilets not in a stall because the stalls were now occupied. Travis got checked out by several cute girls who had just

walked in. Because he was wearing no-fly boxer-briefs, Travis had to yank down his pants and briefs to piss properly, exposing his bare, shaved ass.

The girls violated the usual etiquette for everyone restrooms by checking him out, but they couldn't help themselves. Travis had a guy bubble butt, and it was properly groomed… shaved, actually. The girls appreciated a good butt on a guy, and a guy who knew enough about how to please a women to be groomed. Travis was checking off quite a few boxes on the "potential guy to hook up with checklist."

Lia finished pissing first because she flowed much faster. Lia quickly realized she had to "mark her man" so the girls stayed away from Travis. Lia walked over and got very close to her still-pissing step-bro, overtly eyeing both his bare shaved ass and huge also-shaved ball-sack & pecker with impunity. Lia started talking to him about something routine, all while nonchalantly, yet lovingly rubbing his closest ass cheek a bit with her hand, as if to calm him down so he could piss better. Lia asked some unimportant shit, like what they'd have for lunch. The girls got the message… "this hot guy is mine, bitches, back off!"

The girl group did wonder why that hot guy's girlfriend looked so fucking young… not even 16 for shit's sake, as in, "what the fuck was up with that hot guy being with a grade-school bitch who didn't know how to dress, comb her hair, or even use makeup? He deserves better, yeah."

Monday was a light class day for Travis, and he didn't have any jobs lined up, such as filling in at the dorm cafeteria. He wasn't an employee but a former one, and now could fill in for others once in a while having already been trained for the various jobs there. The cafeteria manager really wanted him to work there all the time because Travis was dependable, and a hard worker. He could do anything, and cook anything. The manager didn't find workers like Travis too often.

Afterward the couple headed to the car out in the far parking lot where the science majors usually parked. They drove back to their apartment so Travis could get his homework done. He had to remind Lia they had to cool it so they'd be ready for the DP session later on. Lia joked with him, saying, "you're the guy here, so you're the one who needs reminding because guys are way more horny… and more needy… and… uh, more horny… and… uh, more needy." The two laughed.

Truthfully, it would be difficult keeping his hands off Lia. They started making some lunch together in the kitchen. Sometimes the two would stop to kiss, then sigh because they had to stop right there. It was frustrating for both of them. And Lia had to change her sopping-wet panties again because she kept thinking about her DP later

that evening. Lia might set a new record for most pairs of drenched panties changed out in one day being so horny before her first-time DP session.

The biggest issue was that Lia kept wondering what Jamie was like, as in what he looked like, what his cock was like, and what his thin cock would feel like in her nearly-virginal ass. Lia scolded herself for not asking Leah to see a photo of Jamie. She envisioned Jamie as totally hot.

After they had lunch, Travis went into his bedroom to work. Lia cleaned up after lunch, and did the dishes. They didn't bother getting changed out of their frumpy, boring clothing because they'd have to shower and change later before leaving for their DP session.

Travis was deep in thought at his desk, entering a long series of data into his laptop for some homework calculations. Travis heard a knock at the apartment's entry door, and asked Lia to answer it. Lia came to his room, standing at the doorway. Travis was at the far end by the window. Without breaking from his data entry, he asked, "is it one of my study buddies? Today's homework is pretty difficult, so they'll be calling me for advice, I'm positive."

CHAPTER 14 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART X

Travis didn't hear a reply, so he stopped what he was doing and looked over. Lia was at the doorway with her miserable, overbearing great aunt Ilene next to her. Lia was downcast, and crying a bit… likely thinking her great aunt was there to pick her up.

Travis hopped up from his seat, and greeted her, "hi Mrs. Smith, it's been a couple of years," and holding out his hand for a handshake. Travis played dumb. He knew she was there to check up on the two, and report back to Lia's mom. Travis had told Lia what to do when this happened, and he hoped she was ready with the right answers.

Travis wasn't overly cheerful, just to-the-point friendly, which he knew was the way to be for this inspection. Overly cheerful or brown-nosey would be a red flag. Travis knew to just "be all business" and not have any opinion one way or the other. His role was that as the helpful step brother to Lia, and his only priority was making sure Lia was OK, and properly taken care of. Travis was to have no opinion regarding Lia. That's how Travis read his role, and he was going to convince Ilene that's exactly what he was doing, and nothing more.

Travis showed Ilene his room, and then showed her Pete's room saying, "this is where Lia sleeps while my roommate, Pete, is out of town for 2-3 months working in Pontiac,

Michigan. It's so convenient having this bedroom for Lia, and it doesn't cost me a cent. All I have to do is forward Pete's mail & phone calls, and keep on eye on things. That's all easy."

Travis showed Ilene the kitchen, and all the good food on hand, and no beer or booze. Travis apologized for Lia's attire because they had limited clothing available to her, but he did his best within his budget while putting himself through private college without any government financial aid or help from his dad.

Ilene looked at him when he said that, and Travis confirmed that his dad reneged on his promise to help him pay for school. Travis admitted, "my dad's backing out of his promise to help me is why I have no relationship with him. Had I known ahead of time he'd do that I would've attended a less expensive state school. Not many people know my dad did that to me. I come across as the bad guy because I want nothing more to do with him, to be honest. I try very hard to not take after him because I don't want to be anything like him. I hope… repeat, hope… that I take after my maternal grandmother because she has been close to me through the years, and she's a good person."

Ilene seemed surprised by all that. Travis assumed that he and Ilene started bonding with that fact. Travis knew he could make that happen, but knew not to try too hard. Travis was just going to toss out a few facts about his dad which would make his father look bad. Travis knew Ilene didn't like his dad, so he knew that making his dad their common enemy would hopefully pull Ilene over to his side. He had thought about that quite a bit over the past few days.

Travis did all the right things, and said all the right things to Ilene, and all matter-of-factly. He didn't say them as over-the-top bullshit he hoped she'd be stupid enough to buy. No, Travis did the "just the facts, ma'am" Dragnet shtick. Ilene seemed to be buying it.

Travis offered Ilene a soft drink, tea, coffee, water, and so forth. He didn't make a big deal of the offer, that is, he just made the offer matter-of-factly. Travis asked if she had dinner plans, and so forth. Travis didn't go overboard, just went kind of like, "basic polite."

Lia just followed them around, saying nothing unless she was asked a question, and always eyes downcast.

Travis didn't ask any questions until Ilene was done with her inspections, and had had her say. Ilene told Travis she thought things seemed appropriate for Lia with him, and she saw no reason for her not to stay a while longer.

Travis thanked her, and politely asked if she had any clothing for Lia so she could dress a little better, instead of wearing his old things which were too big. Ilene said she had a bag in the car with clothing. Travis offered to go get it, but Ilene said for him to walk out to the car with her. Ilene told Lia to stay there, and that her mom would pick her up when she got back in a couple of weeks. Ilene never even mentioned Travis's dad. Apparently it was true that Travis's dad and Ilene didn't get along. He had counted on that as a way to make Ilene join his side, and that risk paid off.

At the car, Ilene got out a big bag and a box for Lia. Ilene gave Travis some money. He told her she didn't have to do that because he enjoyed having his step sister with him. Travis said, "Until last weekend, I never knew Lia at all, and so we're finally getting to know each other. I find that sad because she's the only sibling I have. I really enjoy her company because it's kind of lonely here at school without a roommate. Also, I'm even starting to think medicine would be a great career for Lia, as a doctor, physician's assistant, nurse, or whatever. Ilene seemed a bit shocked by that, and almost smiled. Almost.

Ilene insisted he take the money, so he did, thanking her. Travis did his job as temporary guardian by asking Ilene if there was anything he needed to know. Ilene gave him a confused look. Travis said, "does Lia have any medical conditions, or food allergies, or special dietary needs, or… whatever?"

Ilene just told Travis she didn't know of anything. Travis asked Ilene for the phone number to contact Lia's mom while they were away, and Ilene told him she didn't have any, and that Lia's mom and his dad called her every few days.

Travis asked Ilene, "would you please ask Lia's mom to call me when she can? I just want to know how I can contact her and my dad in case anything important comes up. I'm a worrier that way, I get that from my mom's side of the family. If Lia had to go into the hospital, I wouldn't be able to sign off on medical treatment or an operation."

Ilene agreed to do that, especially nodding agreement when Travis mentioned that he had no authority to authorize emergency medical treatment for Lia. Then Ilene told Travis goodbye, driving off.

Travis looked up at his apartment windows, and saw Lia there. He just smiled at her, and she broke down crying knowing that she could stay a while longer. They could be a couple for two more weeks. Travis ran up to the apartment to hug his step-sis. She was an emotional mess. But then again, he was, too. They just sat on the floor in front of the love seat holding each other, both crying off and on.

Travis… the boy who never cried growing up was now so deeply in love he cried over the desperation of his situation. All Travis wanted to do was do right by Lia, and was frustrated he couldn't. Lia wanted to be with him, and it wasn't going to happen.

Travis told Lia that he needed a little more time to finish his homework, and then they could have dinner. Travis then looked deep into her eyes, and said, "I need to ask the love of my life the most-important question she'll ever need to answer: delivery pizza for an early dinner?" A crying Lia just nodded with a giant grin… her tears turning to giggles. Lia hugged her brother with both laughing and crying.

Travis then said to her, "if I were to someday ask you another important question, what would your answer be?"

Lia said, "well, first, you should already know my answer, if you really love me. Second, maybe I should be the one to ask you such an important question. Third…" Lia stopped because she couldn't say any more for the sobbing erupting from her.

Travis just held her tightly, and couldn't keep himself from crying either. God he loved her. Then he thought of the perfect thing to ask, "Sweetie, does this mean we're pre-engaged?"

Lia nodded wordlessly, and broke down sobbing hard for a long while. He was "the one." He had always been "the one." Lia now knew she likewise was "the one" to Travis.

CHAPTER 15 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART XI

Travis and Lia finished their pizza dinner, then showered separately. If they had showered together, they'd start getting aroused, and then they'd make each other cum. They had to make sure they didn't cum before their DP date with Jamie and Leah.

Even though this was a DP date, Lia wanted to wear a stunning outfit. She wouldn't wear it for very long, but she didn't care. She wanted to feel and look sexy for a while. Lia selected an outfit similar to what she wore Saturday night… a cropped top showing off her hard nipples as well as a lot of side tittie, and a micro skirt over a thong which allowed a shitload of lower cheekage to show. She wouldn't be dancing, so she wore shoes with a higher heel… her butt never looked better. Lia was flat-out stunning, and didn't look at all like she was 14.

Lia picked out an outfit for her step-bro. She wanted them to look like a hot couple going out on the town as they walked to his car, so she had him wear some basic

baggy long-shorts, and a dressy white shirt. The dressy shirt was plain… it was Travis's body that made it special, which Lia knew would happen.

Travis had a checklist of things to take… one Viagra (he scored several dozen from a buddy who had pilfered them from the college medical center); one big bottle of unscented lube; some special condoms should they need them; butt plugs of varying sizes; and ass-flushing gear.

When they arrived at Leah's apartment they were surprised at how nice her complex was. Travis didn't live in a dump, but Travis's complex was NOT as nice as this place.

Lia and Travis got a lot of stares when they walked up to Leah's place. Leah told them her roommate was spending the night with a boyfriend. The boyfriend was in her major, and a regular for overnight hook-ups. They had graduated from high school together, so he was an old friend who was happy to provide convenient sex.

Leah opened the door, and was barely dressed. She had on a thong, and was topless. Leah did have a large, stunning pair of tits, but Travis liked his tits small and perky, not big and saggy. Her brother, Jamie, sported a pair of thin, no-fly briefs, and obviously already had a boner, and pre-cum spots were on his briefs.

Leah was correct in that her step-bro, Jamie did have a long, thin cock. Lia was excited when she met Jamie because she thought he was super cute. Jamie initially thought Lia wasn't even Lia because she was so hot, and older looking, so he just stared at her, making Jamie's cock start a twitching cycle he couldn't control.

No wonder the guy had to service four girls every weekend even though he had a small cock, he was so cute to Lia. Jamie's balls did seem pretty big, almost as big as Travis's. Lia liked what she saw, and saw no reason to not hug him in greeting… pressing up hard against his boner.

Lia made no attempt to hide that she did that. She was so ready… her nipples were just about ready to explode they were so hard, her tits were red & swollen, and her clit was engorged like never before. Lia's face was red, and her lips puffy. Pussy juice seemed to be pouring out of her like Niagara Falls.

As soon as the door was closed, Lia started ripping off her clothes. Travis abruptly stopped her. Lia figured they were all in agreement, and each knew their job that evening, so they should start right way. Travis wanted this to be special, and not rushed. He'd put some thought into this, as usual, being the science major he was.

Travis looked at his angry step-sis, and calmly told her, "Sweetie, please slow down. I want this evening to be special for you. You're the main event tonight, and it's up to us to be your love slaves. Jamie, please do the honors of taking off my sister's clothing, slowly, lovingly, and carefully… having Leah fold it and put it off to the side, OK?" Jamie smiled, and agreed.

Travis knew the gummie that Lia ate hadn't kicked in yet, so he had to stall. He offered a half a Viagra pill to Jamie, who popped it down quickly. Jamie seemed an old hand at pecker pills. Travis downed the other half. They didn't need the Viagra to get hard, just stay hard a long while, maybe even after multiple cummings.

Travis opened their supply bag, and pulled out what they needed. They all walked into Leah's bedroom where she had a huge king-sized bed. Jamie slowly took off Lia's clothing, handed it to Leah, who folded it neatly. Jamie started kissing her, and rubbing her body a bit, then stopped, just getting her motor started, and nothing more, as recommended by Travis. Leah helped Travis get undressed, and then folded his clothing. Leah and Jamie had already taken off each other's clothing right after entering the bedroom.

Travis asked Lia to follow him to the bathroom. With Leah's help, Travis flushed Lia's ass, then repeated the process, followed by a good general external butt-hole cleaning afterward. Travis started feeling the gummie kick in, so he assumed Lia's was as well. It was starting to work because Lia was much more relaxed. Leah told Travis and Lia that her and Jamie also took a gummie a while ago, per the plan they had hatched earlier. Jamie's woodie was probably from that gummie, and from being a horny teenaged guy, in general, unless the Viagra was already working.

Then Travis asked Lia if she wanted a Molly. She hadn't thought of that, and quickly said "yes." Lia thought to herself that her brother always planned out shit out so well. He even made sure they had shower supplies for the next morning. Travis broke the Molly tablet up, and allowed Lia to down it with juice. It was a faster-acting Molly with a quicker, shorter-lasting buzz, and by breaking it up it'd kick in even faster. Travis's stoner buddies knew their party-drug science well.

One more thing, Travis syringe-squirted lube into Lia's ass, then let her shit it out. That would lube up the inside her back-door better for her first DP. He then coated a long, thin dildo with lots of lube, and pushed it gently into her pussy to pre-lube her up in front as well. Lia was groaning being so in need of a hard double fucking.

Now that Lia's gummie had kicked in, she didn't mind the delay. Before she was frantic to be fucked as quickly as possible. But now, she was relaxed, and could better enjoy her first DP. Travis did everything he could to make this night special for Lia. It took a

while for Lia to realize that, and she apologize to him. Travis just shushed her with a smile, and a quick kiss.

Now… Lia was finally naked, seriously buzzed, and all cleaned out in her ass. They all went into the bedroom. Jamie took his position on his back on the bed. Leah took the lube, which secretly had a numbing agent mixed in, and lubed the shit out of Jamie's cock and balls. Of course, she got her little step-bro kicked started with an aggressive ball fondling while lubing him up. The step siblings kissed each other often while doing all that.

Lia was really starting to feel the Molly kick in on top of the gummie, and she was a numb, giggling mess. With help from Leah and Travis, she climbed on top of Jamie ass-side-down. Jamie had a small, thin cock and it was rock hard, so perfect for a DP. They got Lia in position, and Jamie entered her. Lia let out a loud, quick, "oh God," then relaxed. With a hard cock in her ass, but not moving, she was a bit overwhelmed.

Travis knew his sister needed to be fucked, and soon, so he didn't do anything to delay… he did no licking or sucking. Leah applied shitload of lube to Travis's cock, and all around Lia's pussy. Another thing Leah arranged was a morning-after pill for Lia so she could feel a proper DP without a condom ruining it. That is, Travis could shoot a full load into Lia for the first time. His balls held almost a full tank after not cumming for quite a few hours. Jamie could also shoot a full load of jizz into Lia's cute ass. She was not going to be shortchanged on the double-door jizz allotment she was due.

Travis got into position hovering over Lia, kissing her all over where he could. Then he entered her gently. Lia was out of her mind from the effects of cannabis, Molly, and two cocks filling up both her holes. She didn't seem to remember much the next day, but knew she had enjoyed her first DP immensely, and wondered when her second would be… and third… and…

Jamie was motionless, per the instructions her got from his sister… and Travis. Jamie fondled Lia's tits from behind, driving her wild. Her tits were quite swollen, so they were very sensitive to his expert touch.

Even at only 14 Jamie knew his stuff… his loving step sis made sure he was well educated. After all, Leah shared Jamie with her roommate and friends, so he represented their family when he fucked other girls.

Jamie never told anyone that he truly cared for his step-sister, Leah. He felt guilty when he fucked other girls, and there were so many girls to fuck at this college where the females outnumbered the males. Jamie was too embarrassed to confess his true feelings to his sister.

The interesting thing was that Jamie never realized there was a reason that Leah never fucked any guys other than her two step brothers, John and Jamie.

When Travis and Jamie were to DP Leah in a few days, that would be the first time another guy had ever fucked Leah, who was 19, and who had been sexually active since age 12. Leah was beautiful, and could attract just about any guy she wanted. The thing is, she only wanted her step brothers. Ironically, she was also too embarrassed to confess her true feelings to them. If she had to pick only one of them, it would be Jamie, hands down. As the youngest, Leah was close to him as he grew up. So, Leah's attraction to Jamie was partly maternal.

Leah stuck her hand into the human sandwich to rub Lia's clit. Then after kissing his stoned little step-sis, Travis started stroking his cock inside Lia's pussy. She threw her head back for the sensations she started to feel. Poor Jamie had to deal with a face full of hair because they forgot to tie Lia's hair. Leah found a band, and corrected that error quickly, getting a big smile from her step-bro.

Travis stroked Lia's pussy slowly for quite a while, and then he felt her pussy start to contract, so he told Jamie to start. The two guys started fucking Lia hard right then, and she screamed for the intense cumming she had. Leah was right there next to Lia, continuing to rub her clit. Lia told the guys they had better not stop, and seemed seriously out of breath.

Travis told them all to stop. Because Lia was out of breath, Travis was worried. Lia asked him why he stopped, and Travis told her, "remember I told you that from now on I'm in charge of your pussy, so I'm exercising my rights. You're out of breath after an intense orgasm, and I'm worried about you. We're going to stop because I want to cuddle with you for a long while. I love you, and that's what I insist we do right now. Let's go out into the living room to cuddle. C'mon, Sweetie… my orders stand without question right now."

Travis grabbed Leah's robe to wrap around Lia, after he asked a silent "OK?" of Leah for using it. Travis wrapped Lia with the robe. She was trembling a bit. Leah and Jamie just looked as Travis easily lifted and then carried Lia out of the room. A naked Leah came out with Travis's shorts, and he put them on.

Travis asked Leah to go back to Jamie to allow him to finish. Leah gave Travis a quick hug, and he said to Leah, "You do know that you and Jamie need to talk about your true feelings for each other. You know that, right? You two look at each other the way Lia and I do. It's too obvious. I'm your friend, and hope I haven't overstepped. To be honest, I'd feel guilty fucking you DP style."

Leah started crying a bit, and hugged Travis. She just silently nodded not being able to say anything. He was so right. Leah knew Jamie had feelings for her he could never hide. She was his step-sister, and knew him too well to know he was in love… and in love with her. Leah had known it was true since they first fucked when he was 7 and she was 12. They both fell in love that day… but neither would ever admit to it in words.

Jamie's older brother, John, had even told Leah he saw the bond of love between his little brother and step-sister. Leah had hoped it was merely a kiddie crush. Now it was years later, and their feelings were even deeper… their bond even deeper… their love even deeper. Jamie and Leah were meant for each other. Travis was just trying to get the two to come out of the "step-love closet."

CHAPTER 16 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART XII

Travis sat next to Lia to cuddle her and help her come down from her orgasm, and her gummie-Molly high. He put Lia's feet up, and then did likewise. They could sleep the night away right there like that.

Leah went back into her bedroom. She closed the door. The step siblings had an overdue talk, then made deep love like never before. They agreed to come out of the step-love closet… soon. Their parents were all progressive enough to not have an issue with the couple being in love… especially after seven years of being smitten with each other. When their family knew, then they could be a loving couple out in the open.

A couple of hours later, Lia woke Travis because she had to pee, and asked him to go with her. After they both pissed, they crawled into Jamie's bed to cuddle-sleep the night away. Jamie wouldn't be using his bed that night. "I hope Jamie never uses this bed again," Travis thought. Travis was right… Jamie wouldn't.

Leah got up first because she had a 9:00 a.m. class. Travis didn't have one until 11:00, so he could sleep in a little, but not much. Jamie woke, too, and decided to make a simple breakfast for Leah and their guests. Leah and Jamie were different that morning. It was if a cloud of shame had lifted from their lives. In hindsight, the couple didn't understand why they were ashamed of their love.

Travis woke Lia, and the two went into the bathroom to piss and then quickly shower. Lia had a bad weed-Molly hangover, and didn't remember much. She did admit she was sore, and said it wasn't too bad. Lia said her asshole hurt worse than her pussy. Travis had mixed emotions regarding telling her every detail of the DP. Lia said it'd be a while until she would want her second DP.

Travis and Lia dressed in the semi-frumpy clothing they had with them for attending Tuesday classes. Travis told her that coffee would help. He also told her he had time to drop her off at their apartment if she didn't want to go to classes with him.

Lia said she'd prefer not going to classes with Travis. She probably had a lot of sleep to catch up on. Travis said he'd love to be in class thinking about his hot step-sis laying on a recliner on the balcony snoozing while wearing high-thong two-piece swimwear.

One of Travis's across-the-way neighbors sent him a photo of Lia on the balcony right after lunchtime. The guy told Travis to thank Lia for the wonderful sight. When sleeping that way, Lia had the habit of holding her left hand to her pussy. She had done that since she was a kid. That day she had slid her left hand inside her bottoms. Her hand was kept still, not rubbing her pussy mind you, but still hot as fuck to view her that way on the balcony.

A later photo showed that Lia had rolled onto her side, almost onto her stomach but not quite, so her thong-clad bubble butt was in full view. "Holy shit what a sight!" was the message. Travis got back to the apartment a short while later, and Lia was sound asleep in that same position. The only change was that her top had been undone in the back to prevent a tan line.

Travis just had to… absolutely had to… dump a cold cup of water onto her back. Lia jumped up, pummeling her brother in the chest, not caring she was sans top. They locked in a deep kiss, and then he lifted her up so she could wrap her legs around his waist still kissing him, pressing her pussy against his hard cock. Travis carried her into the apartment, and put her on the bed.

Travis pulled Lia's thong bottoms off. That's when Lia realized her top was still on the recliner on the balcony. The whole complex got a great view of her perky tits pointing at the sky. Travis fake-scolded his step-sis, "how many times do I have to tell you to stop flashing your awesome tits to the world?"

Lia giggled, "oh crap"

Travis asked, "what 'oh crap'?"

Lia giggled again, "as in 'oh crap' because I wish I knew I did that on account of it makes me horny thinking I had so many people looking at me almost naked."

Travis told her, "well, next time do things differently… be completely naked."

Lia giggled again, "oh I will, if you're with me. Are you brave enough for the two of us out there to be seen naked… or better yet… sweaty-fucking? I say we fuck out there some day, maybe do so when it's almost dark so we can claim we didn't think anyone could see us in the dark… in case there's a complaint."

Travis told her, "how did I wind up with such a horny, devious minx for a step-sis?"

Giggling yet more, Lia said, "oh just shut up and fuck me for shit's sake."

Travis put on his worry hat, asking her, "aren't you sore? How about I use Plan B by using one of those new toys from Jenna instead? Maybe just put it on your nipples, and then onto your clit to make you cum? Sweetie, I worry about you being sore, and causing damage with a fucking before you heal. That's how I am. Then you can practice your hand jobs and blowjobs to take care of me. OK?"

A teary-eyed Lia just nodded, her arms still reaching up and around her step-bro. They'd use Plan B that afternoon, and a few select neighbors across the way could have a view of all that through the big, open window of Travis's bedroom. That also turned Lia on. Travis, too. The neighbors who couldn't see… wellllll… they could at least hear the action in Travis's bedroom.

As usual, Travis had a pile of homework to do that evening, so Lia took care of domestics, like the dishes, laundry, and so forth. Travis worked late, as usual, so he had to squeeze into bed next to a naked, sleeping Lia, and then hold her tight… and try not to be sad that he couldn't do this every night for the rest of their lives.

Travis's Wednesday's classes were a repeat of Monday's. Lia went with him feeling better, and having caught up on her sleep. Plus, her pussy was healing nicely because the couple had used a Plan B sex-toy yesterday.

At lunchtime, they had a brown bag lunch. They found a secluded grassy area next to a building. It was on a slope, and had a bit of a view. After spreading out a small blanket, Travis sat down, and Lia insisted on sitting in front of him between his legs so he could wrap his strong arms around to hold her as best he could while they ate. Lia needed to be held that day, needed to be held in his strong, caring arms… she needed that much more than usual.

After they finished eating, he merely held her, resting his chin on her shoulder, sort of staring into space. They said nothing while they did that, merely enjoying the moment… the closeness… the love. They tried to make one more happy memory for when they could no longer do so. Their relationship may be put to an end, but no one

could put to an end the happy memories they had made… no one… because no one had that particular right.

Wednesday evening was intramural volleyball for Travis. He played on the team for the dorm floor where he lived freshman year. He knew most of the players well, except for the freshman. The volleyball league counted toward their physical education requirements.

In Jenna's clothing bag was gear just like the women's beach volleyball players wore. Some of the girls in the intramural volleyball league wore similar revealing gear. Travis and Lia went to co-ed locker room, "D" unit, where their team always changed. The co-ed locker rooms on campus were mostly set up "family style" in that they had multiple small locker room areas with attached showers, instead of the usual one big locker room and one big shower area.

Someone designer apparently thought that was the proper way to set up a co-ed locker room… with multiple smaller units. Perhaps if someone is a bit bashful, yet wanted to use the co-ed locker room, then they wouldn't be seen by a lot of people all at once. That is, fewer people see you compared to when you use a large locker room and single large shower area.

If necessary, one of the small locker room units could be designated as only for a specific identification or group. In theory, co-ed locker rooms were supposed to promote inclusion, so the multiple small locker room unit design was trying to achieve that goal. Again, it was design theory… perhaps groundbreaking, in hindsight.

One unexpected benefit that was discovered soon after the co-ed locker room was built is that the guys who used them learned to be more respectful to women. If they didn't, they could be banished to the all-guys locker room. Also, it was helpful for couples and family members to use the locker room together.

That is, when you have sibling or someone you're dating in the locker room to shower with you, it's not weird to ask for their help to wash your back, or borrow shampoo. Nowadays many students were used to using open-door family bathrooms, and were used to sharing showers with siblings, regardless of gender.

Some California counties had started mandating larger showers be built into new homes to help conserve water. That was a way to promote water conservation through family showering. After all, you can't make family members shower together, but you can hint at it. The world was changing... albeit slowly... to become less regressive, and more progressive. Many new homes now have bathrooms with multiple, side-by-side,

family-style toilet set-ups, also to that end. After all, back in the 1800's and early 1900's, large multi-port, family-style outhouses were commonplace.

Travis and Lia found some of their teammates were already there in the "D" locker room unit. Travis introduced Lia to everyone, and then they all changed into their volleyball or phys ed apparel. Travis preferred to wear a swimming style jockstrap sans cup because it provided the best ball support, and it kept his cock reined in so it didn't flop all over the place. His shorts were more of a runner's style which were very short, and had full-length side splits for allowing maximum freedom of movement. Of course, they also showed much more skin, especially when moving, which is why Lia insisted her step-bro wear those shorts today. Lia wasn't the only girl there who wanted to see a lot of Travis's ass on display with those shorts.

Many of the girls playing volleyball that evening were disappointed that the guys playing didn't show more skin... a lot more. The guys got to see a lot of skin, including hard nipples & pussy bulges... so why didn't the guys reciprocate by showing off their bodies more? Why was it that only guys taking ballet displayed their cock & ball bulges well?

For some reason, at times, intramural volleyball seemed more of a fashion show for skimpy phys ed gear than a sport for exercise. Most of the girls wore a small sports bra, and most were quite thin. There was an unwritten rule barring the wearing of full-on thongs, buuut… rules were made to be broken. There weren't a lot of thong-style bottoms, but a few girls wore them, but with slightly less exposure than the now-standard high-thong swimwear designs.

Some of the girls playing volleyball looked so smokin' hot in their boy shorts, per Travis who preferred girls in boy shorts over thongs. He thought he'd surprise Lia by offering to buy a pair of boy shorts for Lia to wear next week. He'd told her he liked them, and so she said she'd love to wear some for him.

Travis made a note to himself to take some of the money Ilene gave him to go shopping with his step-sis. She need some other clothing items, such as plain cotton panties. Thong underwear was great to look at, but when Lia's pussy was drippy from her chronic horniness, thongs are not practical.

During the volleyball games that evening, it was obvious a lot of eyes were on Lia. Maybe it was her young age. Or maybe it was her nubile body sporting a perfect pair of tits with a likewise perfect ass. Whatever the reason, she was an eye magnet. Even one referee missed a call because he was staring too long at The Lovely Lia.

Their team won 2 of 3 games. Lia said her shoulder was bothering her again, perhaps having overworked it that evening. Travis and Lia stripped down, and went into the shower area. Travis massaged her shoulder while the hot water ran on her shoulder area.

Travis couldn't help developing a huge, North-pointing boner. However, boners are an ever-present sight in college co-ed shower areas, as are hard nipples, and the like. That age group has to deal with those issues very often… it's just nature. Also a common sight were pairs, triples, or groups in the shower washing each other, and having soapy hand sex without trying to hide it. However, it was encouraged to rinse all jizz down the drain out of courtesy for the next shower users. Another benefit of smaller locker room units was consideration for the next users, or the campus cleaning crews.

Thankfully, in the co-ed showers, it wasn't like in the guys' locker room showers where testosterone ruled. In those all-guy locker rooms they'd have jizz-shooting distance contests which left a lot of stinky spooj on the floor, and dripping down the walls where the guys tried to see how high they could shoot their blue-ball load. Guys were just so much more calm and respectful in the co-ed locker rooms.

CHAPTER 17 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART XIII

Some members of their team were just entering the shower area, and saw Travis and Lia. The others soon realized that the two were much more than step-siblings. Just the way Travis looked at his step-sis made it clear he was in love. His giant, overt boner was another huge clue, of course, emphasis on huge. The players who knew Travis from the previous year were happy for him to have finally found someone special… and long-term. No one seemed to care that it was his step sister.

The other team members knew that many step siblings were couples nowadays, and no one gave any thought to Travis's love interest being young. The convenience of step sex often leads to the logical next stage of a step couple. What did seem surprising is that the step-siblings' parents were often completely OK with step sex, and their kids being a couple. After all, who better to trust with your son or daughter than your own step child?

When Travis and Lia got back to the locker area, the others were a bit quiet. One of the girls was brave enough to ask, "so, uh, are you two a… um, you know…"

Travis quickly replied, "yeah, we are… but we probably won't be allowed to… let it last. To be honest, we'd rather not discuss all that because… it makes me sad… makes us sad. Yes, we're a couple… but only short term."

Nods and silence followed Travis's statement. Without trying, Travis's statement made the other members of their team sad for him… for the two of them. They assumed Lia's obvious young age was behind the issue of the two not being allowed to be a couple long-term. The team members were college students, and college students tend to be liberal. Being liberal, they disliked the old-fashioned sexual repression that still often existed in society.

College students typically believe that everyone has the right to dictate what they do with their body. Also, every one of them had heard the term fist fuck at 14, and most of them had a story from that era of their life when they lost their virginity, or had helped a family member lose theirs. It was just a natural part of life… just a part of growing up… just as natural as breathing. Step sex and sibling sex are more common than most people realize.

Plus, by now, most college students were from an era where they grew up in a progressive household. Open-door family bathrooms, and the associated shared showers to conserve water, often required by law, were nothing new to them, nor was sibling sex, even simple mutual masturbation, oral sex, or hand sex. Plus, many of them had step siblings, and took advantage of the convenience of step sex for stress relief.

In general, everyone in college remembers having had hormonal surges during their earlier teen years. Having a willing sibling or step-sibling available to provide relief from those surges was not only logical but incredibly convenient. If horny, a guy can rap twice on the bedroom wall as a signal to his sis or step-sis to ask if she was also horny, and if she wanted a quick hook-up.

Plus, who better than an older sibling or step sibling to teach ongoing sex education… as in real sex ed? Otherwise, how would young people learn about sex… real sex, not worthless textbook "how sperm & eggs meet and absolutely nothing else happens ever" sex education?

What was surprising was… teens who have older parents usually grew up in a less repressive household. To many, that seems ass backwards in that you'd expect older parents to be more conservative, and thus more repressive. However, older parents usually married later in life, which was because they attended college, and started careers.

That is, the older your parents are, the more intelligent they are likely to be. And of course, the higher your IQ, the more liberal you are, and the less sexually repressed you are as well. In a nutshell, lower IQ equals higher sexual repression, and, higher IQ equals lower sexual repression. Simple logic never lies… only people who are repressed do.

Right then the atmosphere in the D locker room unit was so down. Lia started to cry being reminded once again that she couldn't be with Travis after next week. Travis held her in a strong hug. Some of the team members tried to quietly exit, and Travis asked them to please not leave.

Travis told them, "Lia and I keep having others feel sorry for us and for our situation, and then we're both down for hours. I'm so tired of that. We love each other, and want to be happy together in the short amount of time we'll have together. How about we all go have a coffee or a slice of pizza somewhere, and enjoy ourselves… make some happy new memories. Please?"

When Travis finished he realized there didn't seem to be a dry eye anywhere in the small group of his teammates. That in itself said a lot about how "right" everyone on the team thought their love was.

When Greg, one of the team got up from the bench, Lia noticed that he wore a kilt. Lia looked at Travis, and the two laughed. Greg asked, "what's so funny? My mom bought me one of these new light-weight kilts. I totally love it. My brother also has a couple he wears a lot. My little cousins wear them to grade school. A lot of guys everywhere are starting to wear them because they're so comfortable and practical."

Travis replied, "I'm sorry that we laughed, but I wore one last weekend when a group of us went to a comedy club and then to a rave. Lia and I went with Jenna and Bruce… most of you know them from the floor last year. Some reallllly weird stuff happened, so we're just reliving that funny memory. Of course, I kept getting asked that same question that many guys wearing the new-style mini-kilt get asked: 'commando or nomanndo?'."

Greg merely said, "well, I just took a hot shower, and it's a warm evening, so I want to get dry quickly. Sooo… obviously, it's commando tonight, but not always. I bone out a lot, and commando doesn't work well in a light-weight kilt when you're sporting a boner that has no off switch. I apologize for having had a boner in the shower before, but thankfully it's gone now."

Gina, a hot girl on the team, told Greg, "guess what buddy… spoofing an old horror-movie tagline… 'it's baaa-aaack'."

They all laughed as Greg looked down at his now-tenting kilt, saying, "what the shit, not again. How does this keep happening without me even knowing it's happening? This fucking thing has a mind of its own, I swear to God it does."

Then Hot Gina reached under Greg's kilt, took a firm hold of the very thing causing his tent, and lead him like that to the shower area, saying, "we'll be back in only a few minutes because I think this gun is going to fire verrry soon." Laughter erupted from the group.

The pair quickly returned, with Greg wearing two things: a tent-free kilt, and a huge smile he couldn't wipe off of his face. Lia thought to herself that was so cute. Someone reminded them they should be courteous and rinse any spooj down the drain. Gina smiled, and told them " 'no need after a beej.' Shit, does that even rhyme? I'll work on that." Even more laughter ensued.

Travis spoke up, "see, now that's what I'm talking about… making happy new memories for us. Thanks. Now lets all get a slice of our favorite pizza. Pineapple is not allowed at the table, by the way, if I remember, per the dorm-floor rules against weird-ass pizza toppings that gross everyone out." More laughs and severe nods followed, the nods confirming the floor still banned weird-ass toppings at the group's usual dorm cafeteria table.

Before they left, Lia looked at Travis, and then down at his shorts, and smiled, saying absolutely nothing. At first he didn't get the message, then Lia glanced over at Greg. Travis said to Lia, "you didn't… did you? You did? You packed one? God I so fucking love you!"

Lia opened up the duffle they had, and pulled out one of the kilts Travis owned. Lia held it up for everyone to see, and they all laughed. Travis pulled off his shorts, then his underwear, and put the kilt on. He flipped up the front to confirm he had nothing on underneath, announcing, "commando." Everyone watched, and then laughed when he announced he was going commando not nommando.

Greg shook his head, and jokingly thanked Travis for supporting his new-favorite clothing choice. As Greg and Travis walked along, the girls on the team kept reaching down, grabbing the kilt in back, and flipping up the back fabric of each guy's kilt… each time eliciting giggles from the group for the guys' bare asses being exposed. Each time that kilt wearer asked, "does anyone else feel a draft?" The giggles were infectious. The giggles were sooo needed… because the giggles were therapy.

The team all went to the Student Union's mini-mall, to a small fast food restaurant that had pizza slices. They ordered ahead just to make sure there was enough for everyone. The group sat a big table they created by pushing tables together in the somewhat empty small restaurant. They were loud… they were proud… and they were having fun. Lia and Travis had a couple of hours with friends, some of them new, to forget their worries. And yes, they made happy new memories… happy memories that no one could take away from them.

As is often done when happy new memories are created, photos were taken. Group photos were taken of the team. In one, Travis and Greg stood backwards, and Lia held up Travis's kilt, and Hot Gina held up Greg's kilt. That last photo got posted on a campus social webpage with the caption, "Two full moons were seen on campus Wednesday evening answering the question: commando or nommando?" The campus weekly student newspaper also ran the photo in Friday's edition. It landed up front on page 3, and pretty big.

Their names weren't posted, but all their faces were recognizable, so young Lia and Hot Gina became campus celebrities for a week. Travis and Greg's faces weren't seen, so no one knew who the kilt wearers were. But then anyone who knew Gina and, maybe, non-student Lia, would by default know the kilt wearers.

Dorm mates Gina and Greg had been friends before that evening, but had never acted much on the sexual tension that existed between them except a few quick hook-ups. Now the pair were officially a couple, and seemed so right for each other. Gina was smart, funny, super strong-willed, and independent… the type of woman Greg happened to be attracted to having been raised by a single mom who worked 2-3 jobs to support her 2 devoted sons.

Greg had the reputation of being very respectful to women, often turning down offers for quick, no-strings sex… instead asking for friendship from the girl doing the offering. At first some of the students living on his dorm floor thought he might still be in the closet. They quickly realized that was just the way Greg was. Greg told them his mom busted her butt working to help put him through college, and that he had to honor her hard work by concentrating on his studies.

It took a little while, but soon one of the girls who made a no-strings-sex offer to Greg found that he was willing to be more than just friends. Everyone needs sex for stress relief, even guys like Greg. Hot Gina was the first one to get Greg out of his shell, and the two never looked back. Acting on their animal urges allowed Gina and Greg to get to knew each other better.

What was incredibly weird was that Gina and Greg later spent the holidays with each other soon after they became a couple. Long story short, Greg's single mom and Gina's widowed dad met… and, as they say, "sparks flew." Their parents enjoyed a whirlwind romance in Las Vegas, and married. So, ironically, Greg and Gina became step siblings after they had already become a couple. Weird shit like that only happens out in the real world because you can't make up stuff that incredible.

CHAPTER 18 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART XIV

Thursday was somewhat uneventful. Travis had somewhat later classes, so he and Lia could sleep in a little after their fun Wednesday evening of volleyball and pizza with friends. Lia dressed less frumpy, and exposed a bit of skin because it would be a warmer day. Travis's study buddies noticed. A lot of people noticed Lia.

Thursday afternoon and evening wound up being long work sessions for Travis. Lia had to be on her own while Travis was at the apartment of one of his study buddies with the whole study group. Lia promised him she wouldn't masturbate while be was gone after he reminded him she had promised that the first time they made love.

An exhausted Travis got back to the apartment late. Lia was frantic wondering why he was late, even though he messaged her. Travis got on his back in bed, and Lia got on top of him. Lia did all the work, and Travis fell asleep mid-fuck. Lia took care of his needs, and her own, and then positioned him so they could sleep spooning. The alarm went off much too early, but Travis was used to sleep deprivation. The two struggled to get to Travis's early class. Lia showed more skin on that warmer day. And again Travis's study buddies and other classmates noticed.

Then the student newspaper came out with the pizza fest photo. A lot of people on campus knew it was Travis's bare ass, especially when he was walking with the very-same young girl holding up the back of his kilt in the photo. There were reports on campus of "commando or nommando?" queries being shouted often, and sometimes girls had to see for themselves.

One of the guys wearing a kilt that day thanked Travis. A stunned Travis asked why, and the guy told his he had two offers for a hook-up from girls who wanted to peek under his kilt, and it wasn't even Noon. The following week's student newspaper noted that it was proper etiquette to always ask to look under a guy's kilt to confirm "commando or nommando?" not just flip it up without permission. The thing is, the girls who asked for a peek were usually looking for a hook-up with a guy brave enough to wear a kilt. And they sometimes had a friend with them.

When it was common knowledge that guys wearing kilts were getting offers for hook ups, sometimes a 2-on-1 hook up, a lot more guys joined the kilt bandwagon. The weather was getting warmer, so cold balls were less of an issue. Someone on campus even designed a fabric retention device for kilt wearers so their cock wouldn't make their kilt tent so badly, and prevent their cock from flopping back and forth in front when they walked. There was talk about the campus bookstore having the devices manufactured and sold there. The campus medical center was handing out a LOT more free condoms and morning-after pill packets, for some totally-unrelated reason.

The campus bookstore also ordered kilts for sale. These were in the school's colors, and with the college's name on them, or with an image of the college's sports-mascot. Sales were brisk at first what with the start of warm weather. The bookstore featured the kilts online, and kilt sales to alumni surged.

After his last Friday class, an exhausted Travis asked Lia what she wanted to do. He was teasing her. They had planned to go for a swim in the campus pool. It was a warm day, and the giant pool was available. Lia was beyond excited to show off the new swimwear Jenna gave her. Travis had some old board trunks that still looked OK.

The two met up with their volleyball and dorm friends. The locker room unit the group picked was packed, and because everyone was encouraged to shower before swimming, the showers were wall-to-wall naked bodies. Lia never saw so many couples giving each other hand jobs in the crowded co-ed shower, and it was too packed for any of them to care about privacy. "We're all adults, and if everyone else here is giving or getting a hand job, why hide it?" was apparently the logic everyone used.

After all, this was a college campus, and everywhere on campus there were couples… and trouples… and more… all engaging in sex. It was going on everywhere on campus on every Friday... often without concern for privacy. After all, most dorm rooms were doubles. The student newspaper even ran a story about how sex was everywhere on campus on Fridays.

The new campus tag line "Fucking Friday" was shouted everywhere at the onset of the weekend, with "fucking" being, well, literal. One local TV news station ran a story, but with a more PG rating… on the TV news it was "F***ing Friday." Some students who saw the news report joked, "I never heard of 'Farting Friday' have you?"

Lia led Travis into the shower area, and she insisted he be "washed" first. It was ironic that the shower area was so crowded, yet they essentially had privacy because everyone else was performing hand or oral sex, all oblivious to what others were doing. That was new to Travis. Lia gave the love of her life a body wash, and then a soapy

hand job, swallowing his jizz like an expert when he announced his orgasm. So, they couldn't be accused of leaving any spooj residue.

Travis returned the "wash" favor, and included some fingering to help Lia cum fast. Lia begged for a "double" because she was so in need after such a fast first cumming. Travis obeyed, and scolded himself for making her first cum happen too quickly. Live and learn… don't rush a pussy hand job because it'll leave a girl unsatisfied.

The couple noticed some of their volleyball friends here and there, and also engaging in hand jobs. They were a few new pairings amongst the group, which pleased Lia immensely. She was happy knowing that some of her new friends were happy as well with a new sex partner. Maybe it was only for the day, who knows, but they were happy for that day or that weekend at least.

Even Jamie and his sister, Leah were there in the packed shower area, and they were pleasuring each other with hand jobs. Someone had told Travis and Lia that those step-siblings had come out of the "step-love closet." Lia saw that was true in the way Jamie and Leah were with each other. There was love there… Lia saw it… and Lia knew it… she knew it in her heart. Lia cried a bit for the obvious happiness she saw in the couple. Greg and Gina were also there off to one side, and what they were doing was more than hand sex… Gina and Greg were doggie style, with Greg awkwardly holding Gina's right leg up in a air a bit. Lia hoped they didn't slip on the wet floor.

Given all that was going on in the shower area, there was no way for any guy to be able to pop a boner in the pool area. Not unless he had Superman hard-on recovery. The smell of sex in the shower area was overwhelming… even someone blind would know what was going on there. Unfortunately, where's there's cum and pussy juice there's also piss. Every guy needs to clear his piss-tube after cumming. Girls also piss post-cum. And no one cared who did what in the shower as long as you didn't piss on someone's leg.

This shower area was proof that old-fashioned sexual repression was ending, at least on this college campus. Lia and Travis realized that, and it gave them hope for their situation. Regardless of that, on this day they agreed they'd forget their woes and have fun.

Everyone went to the locker area to put on their swimwear. Given what they all just seen, there almost seemed to be no logical need for swimwear. But there were a lot of pervs on the bleachers hoping to see a lot of skin… and a lot of skin they saw.

The pool was packed with swimmers, and the water was overflowing out of the pool for all the people in it. Many of the students who had just come out of the locker room sat

on the edge waiting for a chance for room to enter the pool. The group found an open edge, and they all sat with their legs in the pool. All the girls in their dorm group were stunning, and many eyes were on them. If any of the girls there that day didn't have on a thong, it was a miracle. Ass cheeks were exposed everywhere. What a glorious sight if you were an ass man… and even if you weren't, you'd enjoy it anyway.

The dorm-friends group was splashing water on one another. They all got drenched with water, including Lia. That's when Lia's see-through top was noticed. In overdramatic fashion Lia pretended to be embarrassed. The folks on the bleachers liked that view even better, especially because there was nip action as well, which was unusual for swimwear which is usually a heavier weight fabric. Perhaps Lia's top was thin to help make it see-through, so hard-nip action could be viewed as well.

Then it had to happen, much like the pool scene in the old movie "Caddyshack." There was some horseplay, and tits were exposed. Many of the girls decided they wanted the world to see they had amazing titties. Tops come off, and they were tucked into their bottom thong on one side so they weren't lost. Most of the girls in the pool took off their top.

Then shouts of "Naked Fucking Friday" were heard. In a short while most of the swimmers were naked because most of the guys also pulled off their trunks. Even though many of those guys had just gotten a hand job in the showers, boners popped up here and there. Horny girls jumped up onto their boyfriends needing to be fucked. Some of the students had "zero-G pool fucking" on their college bucket list.

Sex was happening everywhere in the pool with girls wrapping their arms around a guy's neck, their legs around his body, and the guy holding them up in position for a zero-G water fuck. You didn't see the fucking, only the upper part of their bodies. But it was obvious there was fucking happening. Apparently, fucking is like yawning… once someone starts, it's contagious.

Travis looked at Lia, and they decided even though they'd like to join the zero-G fuck fun, they'd better not… at least not today. Lia wasn't a student, and 14. Travis assumed that campus security would show up soon, and they were often overbearing Barney Fife types who couldn't get a real cop job.

Travis told the group, "I'll bet the campus Barney Fifes are gonna show up soon, and I don't want Lia getting hassled. She's not a student, and young… the same goes for Leah's step-brother, Jamie. I think Lia and I will go shower quickly to rinse off the chlorine, then get dressed, and get some food. Anyone want to join us?"

Travis continued, "by the way, Lia packed some nice clothes for both of us, so we're going to be a little dressy, but not a lot. Just FYI. Lia's outfit is going to show some lower cheek and side tittie. I've got another kilt, and it's warm enough today for no worrying over cold-balls… unless there's too-cold air conditioning. Oh, and one more thing… I scored some mellow gummies if any of you would like a half one. The last ones I got were too strong, even only half at a time, and gave me chronic boners."

Leah and Jamie were there, and Leah laughed, saying to Travis, "oh really, Trav, those other gummies gave you boners, and not the smokin' hot company you keep. Really… you want us to buy that line of baloney? I hope my step-brother is more honest about WHO causes his boners… right Jamie?!" Jamie became really red-faced right then.

Everyone smiled or laughed. Then Travis turned to his step-sis, Lia, for a deep, long-lasting kiss. Leah and her step-bro, Jamie, were already doing the same. If they weren't already, both couples were now truly out of the "step-love closet." And… AND!… no one cared.

The group went back to their locker room unit to take quick showers, being desperately frustrated for not having the time for longer, and much more fun, hand-job showers. No one wanted the campus Barney Fifes to hassle Lia or Jamie, the young non-student, step-sibling visitors, so the dorm-friends wanted to get away from the campus pool and locker rooms quickly, so they all dressed quickly.

CHAPTER 19 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART XV

Travis was pleasantly surprised that he was now one of three guys in the group sporting a mini kilt. All three went commando, not nommando. Travis had some low-tack medical tape, and taped his cock loosely in place in a North-facing direction, even though it wasn't rigid. He created a small ring with the tape first, big enough around to hold a boner, with the non-sticky back of the tape against his cock. That meant there was no tape with its sticky side on his cock… it was held in place loosely & without sticking to the skin, and with enough room to grow when a boner popped up. It was an inspiring design for holding a cock in place under a kilt, yet didn't cover his cock so anyone wishing for a nice under-kilt view of a fresh, new boner would still see plenty.

Later the other two kilt wearers would do the same taping after the usual issues happened, namely their kilts tenting, and their cocks flopping side-to-side while walking. The cotton devices later offered for sale to commando kilt wearers were similar, with a narrow adjustable fabric ring for holding the cock base, and thin, jock-

like straps designed to keep the cock in place, yet properly exposed for anyone wanting a friendly peek.

After all, why wear a kilt commando if you aren't going to share the view, especially of fresh wood. The girls in the group looked over all three tape jobs, and they all agreed that the taping still afforded a fine view of a major rager, along with the corresponding bare ball sack pulled in tighter than a drum skin. After all, what red-blooded American girl doesn't want a view of that?

The girls could barely calm down their pussy tingles and associated squirms viewing the three guys, who of course started getting boners for the excitement of being exposed while hotties checked them out. These girls were at that age (under 100) where seeing a beautiful hard-on got their pussy worked up, and juices flowing.

One new campus webpage posted photos of uplifted kilts, and wearer's faces. You had to try to match the cock (in major-rager mode) to the owner's face. The webpage was kept on a campus server, so the webpage got taken down after being designated as lewd. Even is this era, severe boners were still considered potentially lewd, legally, so the school's dean of student affairs had no choice but to have the webpage "parked," i.e., inactivated but not deleted.

The dean stated in the campus newspaper from an interview, "as long as the kilt-wearers' photo webpage was stored on a campus server, the school has to take the page down." His hints couldn't be any more obvious. The page was later transferred and restored, after now being hosted on a private commercial server the school had no control over. Everyone realized the dean was doing his job, and yet did some kind hinting as to what changes to make so that the mega-popular photo-matching webpage could stay online. Viewers were international per web data.

That dean certainly drove home his point at a campus event where he spoke, and could be seen proudly wearing a newer-style kilt in school colors, and with the school mascot image. He didn't answer, but merely smiled broadly when shouts were heard, "commando or nommando?" The campus newspaper later reported, "while speaking, the dean was certainly taking command o' the campus event… indeed he was." The campus newspaper loved its caption pun.

The dorm-friends group wanted to head for a local pizza joint, but those who lived in the dorms had essentially already paid for their Friday cafeteria meals. They looked up the offerings for dinner in the cafeteria. Pepperoni & cheese pizza, and plain tri-cheese pizza were listed. It seemed like karma.

Travis had an "in" with the cafeteria manager being a former employee, and current fill-in employee, so he knew that he and Lia could probably get in for free. Sure enough, his ID card allowed him entry for a meal, and the worker at the door knew him, so the young-looking Lia was waved in after Travis quickly explained who she was. Travis paid the cost for Leah to enter, and the door worker waved Jamie in after Travis told him that young Jamie was Leah's step-bro visiting her at college.

One of the reasons the door worker was so easy-going… waving in the young Lia and Jamie… besides knowing Travis, is he saw how many of them were dressed… some of the guys in kilts, and some of the girls in micro skirts with visible lower cheekage. The view he got of ass cheeks on Lia, Leah and two others was worth getting in trouble. The worker gave Travis a quick smiling nod as in "way to go."

The door worker also saw Travis hold hands with Lia for a few seconds, and thought about his own older step-sister, Emily, and about how she had made him a man when he was younger. He envied Travis for his being with Lia, and for likely making her a woman, as any good step-brother should do when asked.

The worker thought about how he'd have off the following weekend to go home to celebrate his mom's birthday. His step-sister would also be visiting from college. Their parents knew the two step-sibs often hooked up, but never asked for details. If their relationship went on longer, then they'd probably discuss it. If it was merely occasional no-strings stress-relief sex, then it would likely end when one or both graduated, then moved away. The parents sensed their kids had deep feelings for each other. Time would tell.

The group saw that the dorm cafeteria was fairly empty, which was typical for a Friday dinner. Many students were either heading somewhere for the weekend, or were attending an early Friday party. A large, unoccupied table was found on the bottom tier of the cafeteria near the huge windows overlooking the nearby forest, and seemingly had plenty of privacy.

It was a relaxing locale for the group to dine on their pizza dinners. The cafeteria also had someone serving up custom sundaes for dessert afterward. Surprisingly, the cafeteria was fairly quiet, so no one had to shout to be heard. Some of them remarked how this was a great idea, and so cheap. Travis made a mental note to message the cafeteria manager their thoughts. She might even post them on the cafeteria's webpage with other anonymous reviews.

CHAPTER 20 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART XVI

As they all started to eat their pizza, someone mentioned that if they were going to do gummies they should chomp them down them before eating. Travis said, "OK, but I won't drive stoned, so let's plan what we do next if we want to do something as a group."

Timid young Jamie spoke up, noting, "Travis, you and me owe Leah a DP, I hope you haven't forgotten." Everyone sort of looked at Jamie in that he made such a bold statement. They realized he definitely had deep feelings for his step-sis.

Jamie's step-sister, Leah nodded, adding, "to be honest I was hoping to cash in that DP raincheck pretty soon. Jamie's probably at half tank, and I assume you've got at least half a tank as well, Travis, after you two guys received handies in the shower area. I'd would've preferred you both have full jizz loads, but I'll take what I can get because I'm bat-shit horny right now. What say we all head over to my apartment and have a night of stoned fucking? That is, I have some of those same gummies back at my place. Everyone is welcome to enjoy another if they want to have an all-out Naked Fucking Friday Fuck Fest." Everyone laughed at the new term.

Lia looked at her brother with pleading eyes, whispering to him. Travis looked at Lia, asking, "really? I don't have much homework, so it's doable." Lia just nodded emphatically with a pleading look on her face.

Lia looked at Leah, asking, "could we all stay the weekend? All I can think of is letting every guy here fuck me using their favorite position. I don't care if that sounds slutty, I just don't. I want every guy here to have a turn with every girl here. Can we make that happen? We're all friends, and I don't think anyone here is super jealous. Please, can we? If nothing else, I want Jamie to fuck me in my pussy this time because it's all I've been thinking about since he and Travis DP-ed me. Please, please, please, please, please?"

Jamie turned bright red for Lia wanting him to fuck her, and Leah laughed. Leah told Lia, "holy shit, Lia. Jamie has been wanting to give you a proper pussy fucking ever since your first DP where he fucked you only your ass, and didn't even get to pump in his giant full-ball load. It's all he's talked about. Holy shit, can we make such a weekend happen everyone? Again, I'm bat-shit horny just thinking about it. My pussy just went full-on Niagara Falls… I am sooo fucking wet right now."

Leah looked over at Greg and Gina, and the two were staring out the window not part of the discussion. Leah was about to talk to the two, then delayed that because she realized the couple was "busy." Everyone else then realized that Gina was jacking off Greg under his kilt in the semi-private area of the cafeteria they had near the big windows. Quite quickly, Gina bent down to take Greg's load in her mouth. When Gina

popped back up, everyone laughed. A cafeteria blowjob at dinner on Fucking Friday. How appropriate.

Gina and Greg looked back to the group of friends, with Greg red faced. Hot Gina merely replied, "we were celebrating."

Leah asked, "celebrating what?"

Gina replied, "uh, I don't know… pick something… anything… we don't give a shit." More laughter erupted.

Leah already seemed to be leading the discussion, perhaps because everyone would be traveling to her big apartment at which they'd all be enjoying their First Naked Fucking Friday & All-Weekend Fuck Fest. Leah merely asked, "so, anyone not want to do this? We're talking about an all-out all-weekend orgy. I hate to ask a stupid question, but is everyone OK with this? I want to make sure everyone knows what they'll be in for. We have plenty of lube, but still… expect your cocks, ball sacks, tits, pussies, and assholes to be truly raw by Sunday. One more thing, as self-appointed leader of this event, I say every guy gets his ass flushed so the girls can practice performing prostate massages. I know I need to improve my technique."

Leah continued after seeing a lot of nodding heads, "again, Jamie and I have a lot of those mellow gummies like the ones Travis shared with us, as well as blue pills for guys, morning-after pills for girls, condoms of every color, type, flavor, and so on. Besides fucking gallons of lube, and a few tubes of numbing agents, Jamie and I have plenty of clean buzz-toys with full batteries. We also have butt plugs and dildos of every color, size, shape & style, etc.

Leah asked her step-brother softly, "Jamie, I've never fucked any guy other than you and your brother, John. Are you OK with sharing me with all these other guys? Be honest because I'll know if you're full of shit because I have sister-polygraph abilities."

Jamie turned red once again, and pulled her in for a kiss, then looked her lovingly in the eyes, saying, "I'm OK with anything you want… repeat… any… thing. I love you, and all I've ever cared about was your happiness. These are our friends, and we all want to make some happy new memories this weekend. I want you to make some happy new memories this weekend. I know you love me just as much as I love you, and nothing can ever change that, especially sex with our friends. It's just no-strings sex with good friends. OK, Lee?"

Leah cried, and hugged her brother, who also cried, while they whispered to each other their love. She knew "Lee" was Jamie's special, intimate name for her, so when

she heard Jamie call her that it was honesty. Jamie and Leah were definitely way out of the step-love closet to this group.

CHAPTER 21 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART XVII

The dorm-friends group got rides to Leah's apartment complex, and her apartment. Low-level music was turned on, sheer draperies were closed, and everyone lined up for group showering in the bathrooms. When everyone had a clean body, and a flushed-out ass, they all sat on a huge area rug on the living room floor, covered with smaller roll-up rugs. There was little chance for any fluids making their way to the carpeting two layers below.

Several rules were established. You weren't allowed to touch yourself. You had to respect all wishes of the others, such as the night's pre-established safe word or signal. You have to clean up between partners, or after a back door entry before changing over to the front door. Everyone had to get, at a minimum, a daily ass flushing. Every guy had to try at least one prostate massage, be it digital or buzz toy. Every guy had to piss post-cum, and wash their cock, ball-sack & surrounding area. Girls were also encouraged to piss, if only to prevent a stoned piss-cumming. Guys couldn't force a deep-throat unless they were told it was OK.

Guys had to wear a condom if asked. Everyone had to use plenty of lube, if only so they'd last the weekend. Every guy and girl had to pair up at least once for… something, anything. No guy could deny any girl's request for a pussy-licking. Finally, everyone had to consider trying to wear one of Leah's special thin relaxation butt plugs, including through one night of sleeping.

Leah had some special patented European butt plugs that were designed for relaxation, and inducing sleep, especially for when someone struggled to fall asleep. They were shaped like a small cock, yet had a thin diameter at the butt hole area. That is, they didn't keep your butt hole open very far, but yet it felt as if you had a medium-sized cock inside you, which was the secret to the butt plugs being relaxing. They were designed for easy removal of course. They could even be "worked" so they had a slight curve if the wearer preferred a curved cock to a straight one buried in their back door. Leah had several sizes, and many colors so you could pick a color for identification later, like for after washing. She even had a few which were anal bead style, for stimulation, not long-term relaxation.

Even Jamie was in awe of how incredibly prepared his step-sister was. He quickly realized that she had been planning this weekend for a few days, and wondered if Leah and Lia had been conspiring. Then the obvious hit him… Leah and Lia planned

all this because of what Jamie had confessed to his step-sis. Jamie had told Leah he was disappointed he didn't get to complete ass-fucking Lia during her DP session when they had to quit early. Jamie wondered if his step-sis was doing all this for him. She was.

Jamie realized right then how much Leah loved him, and always had. She had said it to him, but this was absolute proof. Leah fell in love with her little step-bro when they were 12 and 7, on the day they became step siblings. Jamie was Leah's first crush, and her his. It all overwhelmed Jamie, and he wondered, rather sadly, "why did we wait so long to announce our love?"

Jamie kept wondering if he was even worthy of someone like Leah. He was just 14, so he doubted he even deserved such an incredible woman like his step-sis. And there it was… STEP sis. Yet, no one cared. Travis and Lia had the same age difference as he and his step-sis, those two were deeply in love, and step siblings, yet they didn't care what people thought. Jamie knew their parents were onto him and Leah, and of course his brother as well, and their frequent sex.

Jamie's brother, John, told Jamie he cared about Leah, but wasn't in love with her. He had other girls he fucked, and so he seldom fucked Leah nowadays. Leah was often his Plan B fuck when he struck out. Leah was always Jamie's Plan A. He knew that in his heart.

Jamie had to decide what to do next for Leah. His first thought seemed all too obvious, at least in his heart, but it was against so-called "societal norms." Jamie realized his love trumped so-called norms. Jamie wasn't sure he had the guts to do what he wanted to do next. But it seemed like this weekend was the right time to do… something. He had had a crush on Leah for seven long years. It seemed so obvious what to do next.

The group, all stoned, all horny, all giggly, decided on how to proceed. Double Penetration (DP) sets were established. The thing is, as long as they had a lot of guys, they decided that TP's should be the order of the day… triple penetrations. The first two girls would have all three holes filled with a hard cock.

Some, like Leah, had never had a DP, much less a TP. None of the girls in the group turned down a possible TP. Plus, there'd be two girls on each side of Leah, one the Lube Master who'd take care of massaging & sucking hard on Tit #1, and another who'd be in charge of Tit #2, and performing clit rubbing as best as possible. This would be a mind-numbing TP for all the stimulation.

Leah was the one who was overdue; after all, she was holding a DP raincheck, so her TP was set up first. Travis would be in front taking care of her pussy, while her loving step-bro, Jamie, would be out back balls deep in her ass, and freshman DJ (Davy Junior), who was starting to pair up with another freshman, Ashley, would receive a deep-throat BJ. The three-hole set-up would be a bit difficult to get right given that they were now all so stoned, and having giggle fits like little girls, and worst of all they were all so horny it hurt.

Lia, as Lube Master for the Leah TP, was working on squirting numbing cream into a bottle of lube. Lia got a bit testy when she was asked to hurry up. Jamie was so horny for his step-sis that he was deep kissing her, as well as feeling her up, while waiting. Then his cock started twitching. Jamie seemed to have no control over his cock, and he never remembered it ever being so hard… for so long… and so denied. It seemed like it had been rock hard for an eternity that evening.

Jamie made futile mental attempts at calming his cock down waiting to be lubed before he was to bury it in Leah's ass. Instead of be able to calm down his cock, all he could think of was hearing his step-sis scream out during one hard cum after another. That made him even more horny.

Maybe it was a testosterone surge, or maybe it was something else. Jamie could feel his blood pounding in his head, and in his still-denied cock.

Right then Jamie couldn't stand it any longer, and he became more manly than ever before. Jamie ordered, "everyone get away from Leah, NOW!" Astonished, everyone complied, backing away, staring at Jamie, and at a like-wise astonished Leah. Tears starting to form as Leah looked at the long-love of her life becoming the man whom she had always dreamed for him to be. Today her dreams were coming true.

Right then Jamie hovered over her naked body. The two just started at each other… Leah crying a bit. Both of their naked bodies were bright red for the hormones surging through them, overwhelming their bodies… overwhelming their minds… all due to their incredible mutual attraction. Still staring at Leah, Jamie calmed down, and cast a loving look at Leah. Leah smiled back at him, starting to cry more. Jamie just said to Leah, "will you…?"

Jamie repeated, "will you… when I'm old enough? Please? I love you so much."

Leah cried hard, struggling to say anything, just nodding a bit, trying to compose herself to be able to speak. Leah finally managed, "I've waited so long… dreamed so long for you to be the man I see before me… of course I will. Now fuck me like you've

never fucked me before. I love you, Jamie I so love you… I love you so, so fucking much it hurts."

Jamie merely replied, "I love you, too, Lee… I always have, I always will. Since the day I met you when I was 7 you've been the one… I've been crushing on you for seven years, and I can't stand it any longer. Promise you'll be mine when I'm old enough PROMISE!"

Leah, crying, hugged Jamie to her body, and kept saying in his ear, "fuck me, please fuck me, please fuck me now, Jamie, that'll be our promise… that'll be my promise to wait for you."

Jamie and Leah started their love making. It wasn't rushed. It wasn't hurried. It wasn't frantic. What is was… long-lasting… and it was… deep.

The astonished group felt guilty watching the two lovers having sex with each other, and no one else, and oblivious to anyone else even being on the same planet. So, the rest of group decided to figure out what to do next, but it happened quickly. Travis and Lia had their foreheads touching each other sitting on the rugs naked. They stared into each other's eyes, with Travis stroking Lia's cheek with his thumb while cupping the side of her head with his hand. It was like a contagious yawn… once one person starts, everyone mimics them. It was magical.

Travis apologized to Lia because they'd have to split up soon when Lia's mom and Travis's dad got home. Travis merely said to Lia, "you know I'll wait, right?" Lia, crying softly, just nodded.

Travis kept it simple as well, "when we can, will you do me the honor?"

Lia, still crying softly, nodded. Then the couple hugged for a long time just enjoyed each other's body… the closeness… the affirmation of love that couldn't be denied… or stifled… or stopped. Unlike their friends, Travis and Lia had not know each other for 7 years, but they knew they loved each other. Their parents fell in love, so why wouldn't they as well?

Travis merely said to Lia, "we can use Jamie's bed, OK?" Lia nodded, and the two went into Jamie's room, and closed the door. On this night they would finalize their bond.

The others left in the living room once again looked at each other… astonished. DJ asked, "did we just witness two pairs of step siblings propose marriage to each other?"

Gina replied quickly, NO, DJ, you didn't. You witnessed three pairs." Gina looked at an astonished Greg next to her, asking him, "well, shit for brains, what say you?" Greg, with a deer-in-the-headlights look on his face, stared back, only slowly nodding at Gina, all while a bit gape-jawed. Gina said to the others, "what the shit, once again I have to be the man in this relationship."

Greg, with the biggest shit-eating smile on his face, merely said to Gina, "all that matters is that I love you, and hope you love me too, OK, 'G'?" Once again, one of the pairs had an intimate nickname for the other. To Greg, "G" was his intimate name for Gina. Greg had been smitten with her from the day they met in the dorms, but he worshiped Gina from afar for so very long.

The thing is, Gina had her eye on Greg from Day One as well. Greg was kind, caring, and respectful, unlike some of the other guys with an interest in Gina. Gina was very outgoing, so guys treated Gina poorly because of that. But not Greg. Whenever they used the same shower stall in the co-ed dorm bathroom on a busy morning, he was a complete gentleman, even apologizing for having a boner next to her.

Gina told him it'd be rude of him to not get a boner because that would tell her she wasn't boner-worthy. Gina told him, "please just concentrate on getting showered and then getting breakfast so we get to class on time." Greg didn't know that Gina was bat-shit horny for him right that very minute, but she didn't have a huge overt boner to announce that like Greg. Many of the girls sported hard nipples when they showered next to a guy, so there were no obvious clues on Gina for Greg to read.

The rest of the time, Gina loved being a cock tease to Greg, such as when showering with him later in the day. She'd purposely ask him for his help because she needed a back washing and sore-shoulder massage. But she didn't get him hard, only to leave him frustrated. Gina would take care of his needs after cock teasing Greg. Not many girls are kind enough to do that.

One day a few months back, while alone together in her room on the floor watching TV, Greg asked Gina, "why do you cock tease me the way you do?"

Gina just laughed at him, and knew it was finally time. She stood up, got in front of him, wrapped her arms and legs around him while on top of him, and kissed him like he had never been kissed before. When she finally… FINALLY… pulled away, she said to him, "any other stupid questions, shit for brains?"

An astonished Greg could only shake his head side-to-side, his jaw slack and mouth agape. He knew… but then again he didn't know. Greg knew in his heart Gina had

feelings for him, but he tried to deny it. Greg suffered from low self esteem, and didn't believe he was worthy of Hot Gina.

Gina just looked at Greg, and told him, "I get it if I'm not good enough for you. Just be honest and tell me sooner than later. Please, at least do that. I hope we can remain friends if I'm not worthy of you. OK, shit for brains." Greg just stared at her, not knowing what to say.

Gina finally said, "please say something. Please."

A still-astonished Greg finally managed to say, "what the fuck do you mean, 'if you're not good enough for me?' What the fuck kind of statement is that? Jesus Harold Fucking Christ, Gina, I've had the biggest crush on you from the first second I met you, but I never said anything because I always thought you deserved so much better than some worthless shit head like me."

Gina got up, locked the door, turned off some of the lights, switched the TV to low-level music, and the two ripped off their clothes… never looking back. Later they'd spend the holidays with each other, whereby their parents met, fell in love, and quickly married. So, thereafter Gina and Greg were step siblings, that is, post hook-up. Life gets weird like that sometimes.

After the two became step-siblings, Gina would joke with Greg that they could never marry because their kids would have one flipper or two cocks or three tits or some other weird inbred shit.

So, the third step couple seemingly became engaged right then on Naked Fucking Friday Fuck Fest… uhhh… weekend… uhhh… eh, whatever. Greg and Gina then decided they needed to fuck each other right then, and solo. So, they went off to one side for semi-privacy… as much privacy as two naked people fucking each other in many different positions could have.

CHAPTER 22 – THE FIRST WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART XVIII

The rest of the group remained stunned by what happened, but a couple of the girls happy-cried for seeing the three step couples commit to the love they had for each other, and not caring if anyone disapproved. So, the rest hooked up as best they could for twosomes and threesomes. No sense wasting a perfectly good Fucking Friday Fest… uh whatever the fuck it is.

Saturday morning when some of the group started waking up… it was weird, and yet it wasn't. The ones up first started cooking breakfast… naked of course, per the rules. Others took couple and throuple showers, then took over cooking duties when they were clean so the others could shower.

The dinette table was expanded so they could all sit for breakfast as a group. The silence seemed deafening, so DJ decided to keep it simple to get over the awkwardness, "I'm happy for you guys, I really am, and I think the others are as well. Please try to stay friends with all of us, OK?"

Some semi-chaotic nodding, smiling, hugging, happy crying, and hand holding ensued. Someone asked, "what do we do now? Lia and Leah, you were our leaders last night… what say you?"

Shoulder shrugs were seen from the two girls as they looked at each other, then they both had simultaneous shit-eating grins. The pair of like-named girls had already discussed this, and said in unison, "go back to the starting line." Everyone seemed in agreement. They were all friends, and were going to share their bodies with each other.

Step 1: gummies. Step 2: ass flushing. Step 3: allow Leah to finally cash in her DP or TP raincheck. Step 4: lick, suck, fuck, and so forth. Step 5: repeat as necessary many more times as needed again & again. Step 6: crash there again for Saturday night. And so it went.

By Sunday morning they all realized they were pretty much "all fucked out." That is, they were mostly all raw, and in many places. They were in need of time to heal sore cocks & sacks, clits & tits, pussies & assholes. A final shower, and they were all on their way back to their dorm room or apartment. Their lives would never be the same after that epic weekend. Love was shared, and incredible happy new memories were made.

Travis and Lia made their way to his car, and drove back to their apartment. Both were quiet for the drive. Each one struggled trying not to allow their own sadness to spread to the other.

Their sadness couldn't be denied admission to their hearts that day. All they could do was try to lock the sadness away for the rest of the day by occupying themselves with homework and various tasks around the apartment.

Travis would walk up behind Lia in the kitchen, and hug her from behind, and she'd shake uncontrollably for the sobbing erupting from her. Travis blamed himself for it all,

while Lia blamed herself as well. It was each their own fault for falling so deeply in love with the other.

The two seemed to have no solution to their problem. Unless… maybe… there was one possibility. Lia had a rather liberal and progressive aunt who lived next door to her mom and step-dad. Maybe there was a solution there.

That Sunday evening, Travis reviewed the homework he did on Friday, then performed some other prep work and studying late into the evening. He struggled to keep his mind on his work. He hated to admit it, but having Lia there was a distraction. Yet it'd kill him for her not to be there. How did that irony make any sense at all?

Travis just looked at Lia on the bed sleeping, and he just started crying, trying hard to not allow his step-sister to hear. Shit! He'd known a lot of girls in his time, but never had any made him feel like this. Love is grand… love is wonderful… and love sucks. What a paradox.

CHAPTER 23 – THE SECOND WEEK OF LIA STAYING WITH TRAVIS AT COLLEGE PART I

Week Two with Lia visiting started. Monday, Tuesday, and early Wednesday were much the same as the previous week. The dark shadow hanging over their heads was overwhelming at times.

TO BE CONTINUED AT A LATER DATE. Sorry, but this story got interrupted by some other shit what needed doing. If it never gets finished, maybe someone else can jump in to tackle it. Thanks for reading.

The end.

Thanks for reading.